Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALBONE LODGE No. 33, N. E. O. P., John Allen, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James McLeish, President; Alex. McClellan, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Albert C. Chadbourne, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Bull, Keeper of Records and Seals; meet every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain ——————; Charles H. Ellis, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Firemen Entertain.

The state armory on lower Thames street was a scene of beauty last Monday evening, the occasion being the fourth annual ball of the Newport Firemen's Relief Association. The great drill hall was brilliantly decorated with flags, bunting and plants, while opposite the entrance was spelled the word "Welcome" in incandescent electric lamps. Two pictures of the late Chief Engineer John E. Lake, than whom a more popular man never entered the department, were hung on the walls and were surrounded by the insignia and utensils of the service. The room was brilliantly lighted by many electric lamps.

The attendance was large and the ball was a success both financially and socially. Many tickets were sold to summer residents at far more than their face value, and the local residents rallied to the support of the department in large force. Mayor Boyle and the members of the city council were present by special invitation.

The reception committee consisted of Chief Engineer Kirwin, Assistant Engineers Bosworth, Oxx and Brown, and Secretary Tilley. Chief Engineer Kirwin was floor manager and his aids were Messrs. George W. Flagg, Frank G. Scott, Fletcher W. Lawton, Thomas J. Murphy, Allen C. Goddard, Theodore H. Bliss, Thomas O. Lake, Micah W. Wetherell and Thomas W. Wood. The Harry K. Howard orchestra furnished the music and Mr. P. J. Sullivan prompted.

Mr. M. S. Gibson, who will manage the Hotel Thorndike at Jamestown this summer, has been in town this week to look over the ground preparatory to opening the house. The hotel is being thoroughly renovated and improved and an addition being built. Experienced decorators from Boston will come down next week to attend to the interior decorations and the house will be in first-class order when the season opens. Mr. Gibson is one of the best known and most popular men in the country. He was for many years manager of the Preble House at Portland, Me., and has at different times managed the Ottawa House at Cushing's Island, The Magnolia at Magnolia, Mass., and Lookout Inn at Lookout Mountain, Tenn. Under his management The Thorndike will undoubtedly be one of the most popular houses in this vicinity.

The new mortar battery at Fort Adams has been named Battery Greene, in honor of General Nathaniel Greene of Revolutionary fame. The battery at Fort Greble has been named Battery Hale, after Nathan Hale, of Connecticut, the Revolutionary spy. The second battery at Fort Greble is Battery Sedgwick, after Gen. John Sedgwick who fell at Spottsylvania in 1864. The battery at the Dumplings is named Fort Wetherill in honor of Captain Alexander M. Wetherill, late of the Sixth U. S. Infantry, who was killed at San Juan Hill, Cuba.

Major Charles B. Marsh has accepted the position of manager of the Newport Ice Company. Major Marsh is well qualified to fill the position and will undoubtedly conduct the business to the satisfaction of owners and patrons alike.

The Grand Parada.

The attraction at the Opera House this week has been the Parada, a collection of gems from popular operas, presented by amateur talent under the direction of Captain Charles W. Eddy, of New York. There are two more performances yet to be given, a matinee this afternoon and the final appearance this evening. The houses were comparatively small during the early part of the week but Thursday night the audience was a large one, as they all have been since.

The performance has been an excellent one from the start. All have conducted their parts well, soloists and choruses. Encores have been given nearly every part and the Parada has won the approval of the audiences. The managers were especially fortunate in their selection of soloists. Mrs. Carrie Doty-Spooner as Mona carries the house by storm at every performance and is obliged to respond again and again. Hardly less successful is Miss Hattie Hayes, whose charmingly rendered song, An Innocent Maid, pleases the fancy of her hearers. Mr. John J. Butler gives evidence of his versatility in comedy parts, his singing in the African Travesty being especially amusing. Miss Josephine Hass, Miss Estelle Wilcox and Mr. Allen Boone are all clever in their renditions. Miss Mabel Slocum in the Fleur de lis acts her part to perfection and is well supported by her chorus. The choruses and dances, especially the children's dances, are skillfully drilled and are the recipients of much applause. My Tea Party by Louise Brown, and the Petite Minuet by Florence Sanford, are exceedingly clever for such young children.

The list of performers is as follows:

COURT MINUET—Mrs. William C. Cozzens, Mrs. G. E. Vernon, Chaperones; Mrs. A. R. Kennan, Mrs. E. S. Peckham, Mrs. W. H. Lawton, Mrs. E. A. Brown, Mrs. H. A. Peckham, Miss Susan B. Vernon, Miss Bessie Tompkins, Miss Antoinette Peckham, George F. Cozzens, W. C. Cozzens, Jr., Harwood Read, Powel Hamlin, A. Earl Landers, Asa R. Kennan, W. G. Landers, R. Peckham.

RED HUSSARS—Mrs. John H. Wetherell, Chaperon; Edith Tilley, Martha Ward, Fannie Packard, Cora Linfield, Angie Cole, Ada Graham, Mary Champlin, Bertha Mayer, Mabel Mayer, Ethel Donk, Eliza Easton, Jane Easton, Martha S. Landers.

GYPSIES—Mrs. Albert C. Landers, Mrs. Anthony Stewart, Chaperones; Mrs. Carrie Doty-Spooner, Queen; Jane Easton, Eliza Easton, Edith Tilley, Mary Champlin, Martha Landers, William Clarke, Harrison Seabury, Milton Tilley, William Rutherford, H. A. Linfield, H. E. Read, Jr., W. Perry Bradley, A. Earl Landers.

FLORAL ARCH—Mrs. Edward A. Brown, Chaperon; Annie Wetherell, Mabel Allen, Gertrude Sullivan, Anna Whitten, Katherine Sullivan, Marion Greer, Gertrude Downing, Maude Burn, Dorothy Rooney, Elsie Chase, Ethel Tozier, Ruth Chase, Mary Manchester, Louise Brown, Grace Anthony, Bertha Mayer.

FAIRIES—Mrs. Edward P. Robinson, Mrs. Asa R. Kennan, Chaperones; Florence Sanford, Mildred Barker, Helen Sullivan, May Austin, Helen Sennevin, Evelyn Manchester, Pauline Brown, Margaret Hulre, Marie Dring, Ruth Hulre, Gladys Knull, Irena Child, Grace Taylor.

SNOW FLAKES—Mrs. Walter A. Wright, Chaperon; Helena Mabel Fisher, Lena Marsh, Eliza King, Lou Gott, Kate Stratford, Ethel Bradley.

FLORA DELLS—Mrs. David T. Pinneger, Chaperon; Mabel Slocum, Grace Slocum, Mattie Hicken, Edith Babcock, Jeannette Coggeshall, Estelle Wilcox, Kitty Turner.

POLICEMEN—Mrs. Henry Battey Congdon, Miss Antoinette S. Peckham, Chaperones; John Butler, William G. Landers, Reuben Peckham, George F. Cozzens, A. H. Sanborn, H. A. Peckham, William C. Cozzens, Jr., Powel Hamlin, Charles S. Landers.

THE NATIONAL—Mrs. William G. Stevens, Chaperon; Bertha Young, Hannah Wetherell, Bessie Griffith, Ann Twigg, Elsie Petzka, Lena McCarthy, Alice McCarthy, Nina Horgan, Betty Horgan, Mary Applegren, Alice Mentorn Petzka, Edith Child, Katharine Comstock, Gertrude Gladding, May Horgan, Mary Mahoney.

CONSCIANS—Miss Bessie Allan, Miss Nancy Brownell, Chaperones; Miss Hattie J. Hayes, Miss Estelle Wilcox, Miss Annie Wilcox, Miss Josephine Hass.

FLOWERS AND BEES—Miss Myra A. Reynolds, Miss Sarah H. Phillips, Chaperones; Raymond Spooner, Charles Spooner, Earl McLennan, William Peckham, Lawrence Stoddard, Ethel Bosson, Raymond Marsh, Henry Wheeler, Stanley Ward, Helen Stratford, Ethel Gifford, Donald Thurston, Anna Fairbarth, Henrietta Hass, Gladys Underwood, Bertha Scott, Gladys Bosson.

AFRICAN TRAVESTY—John Butler, soloist, Allen Boone, Benjamin Omann, Harry J. Dayton, W. Perry Bradley, William Clarke, Benjamin Downing, Milton Tilley.

MANHATTAN—Mrs. T. M. Seabury, Jr., Chaperon; Allen Boone, soloist; Harrison Seabury, Benjamin Downing, W. A. Linfield, Charles A. Redden, Harry J. Dayton, Benjamin Omann.

MONA—Carrie Doty-Spooner. MONICA—Hattie J. Hayes. GALLIANA—Estelle Payne Wilcox. LA PETITE MINUET—Florence Sanford. MY TEA PARTY—Louise Brown.

The committee on streets and highways on Saturday opened bids for extending the abutments to the Van Zandt avenue bridge. The bids were: Morgan Brothers, $2,839; M. F. Murphy, $2,890; Friend & Maguire, $3,255; Michael Kirby, $4,200; Alexander Booth, $4,245; J. K. Sullivan, $4,875. The contract was awarded to Morgan Brothers.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton, Miss Edith Morton, Miss Helen Morton, Miss Alice Morton, Mr. William C. Eustis and Mr. Winthrop Chandler were passengers on steamship New York, which arrived at New York Saturday. The marriage of Miss Edith Morton to Mr. Eustis will take place at Grace Church, New York, Monday, April 30.

Lieutenant A. W. Dodd has relieved Commander Herbert Winslow as executive officer at the Training Station. Commander Winslow assumes command of the Solace at San Francisco.

A reception will be tendered to Rev. Mr. Chandler, the new pastor of the First M. E. Church, by the congregation, on Tuesday evening next.

Mr. Charles M. Caswell, of New Bedford, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Tallman, on Central Court.

John H. Jordan.

The New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad lost a faithful servant and the public of Newport lost a respected friend on Thursday, when Mr. John H. Jordan entered into his last rest. Mr. Jordan was seventy-two years of age, and was unable to resist an attack of pneumonia which followed his partial recovery from the grip. His family were summoned to his bedside and were with him when the end came.

Mr. Jordan was born in Holbrook, Mass., in 1827. More than forty years ago he became an employe of the Old Colony road, coming to Newport as ticket agent in 1861. He was soon made passenger and ticket agent of the railroad and steamboat company. He has since been the general agent of the company in this city, and the amount of work that has rested upon his shoulders has been enormous, and he has been instrumental in building up the large business in Newport. As a worker, Mr. Jordan was indefatigable, but was never too much driven by work to be courteous to all who had dealings with him.

Mr. Jordan leaves a widow, Mrs. Mary Isabel (Alden) Jordan, and five children, John A. Jordan of this city, Rodney R. and DeWitt C. Jordan of Boston, Mrs. J. P. Prentiss of Fall River and Mrs. William J. Elliott, of South Portsmouth. A sister, Miss Jordan, of Holbrook, also survives him.

The flagson the Fall River Line are at half mast out of respect to the memory of the deceased. The funeral will be held in this city this afternoon and the remains will then be taken to Holbrook, Mass., for interment.

Easter Day.

Last Sunday was an ideal day for Easter. The weather was clear, warm and spring like, and drew out into the fresh air many who had been confined to their houses for days. The attendance at the churches was large. At all the churches special services were held and special music was arranged for the day. Flowers and plants were freely used for decorative purposes, the stately Easter lily being most in evidence. In the Catholic and Episcopal churches early morning services were held and were well attended. At several churches the regular choirs were assisted by instrumental music and at the Trinity church, the Harry K. Howard orchestra accompanied at the Sunday school services.

During the afternoon there were many promenaders about the city and the display of Easter raiment was brilliant in the extreme.

For Memorial Day.

The two local Grand Army posts have appointed Memorial Day committees as follows:

Charles E. Lawton Post—John B. Mason (chairman), William P. Smith, A. I. Trowbridge, Thomas M. Freeborn, Timothy C. Sullivan, Robert Cradle, William B. West, Arthur R. Tuell, William S. Bailey, Edwin H. Tilley.

Gen. G. K. Warren Post—Edward T. Bosworth (chairman), J. I. Greene, Warren Weymouth, David M. Coggeshall, Alexander Barney, Thomas S. Nason, Daniel Moriarty, Benjamin A. Peckham, Sylvester W. Marden.

Thursday evening the committees met and organized by choosing the following officers and sub-committees:

President—Joseph P. Cotton.
Secretary—J. I. Greene.
Treasurer—John B. Mason.

Sub Committee on Orator and Chaplain—J. I. Greene, Joseph P. Cotton, William S. Bailey.

On Hall—Alfred C. Trowbridge, Arthur R. Tuell, Benjamin A. Peckham.

On Carriages—Arthur R. Tuell, William B. West, Warren Weymouth.

On Supplies and Printing—Joseph P. Cotton, J. I. Greene, William S. Bailey.

On Flowers—Timothy C. Sullivan, John B. Mason, Arthur R. Tuell, Warren Weymouth, Alexander Barney.

On Music—David M. Coggeshall, Robert Cradle, Thomas S. Nason, John B. Mason.

On Flagging Graves—Thomas M. Freeborn, Sylvester W. Marden, Edward T. Bosworth, Edwin H. Tilley, David M. Coggeshall, William P. Smith, Daniel J. Moriarty.

On Invitations—William S. Bailey, Joseph P. Cotton, J. I. Greene.

The masquerade ball by Weenat Shassitt Club at Masonic Hall Thursday evening drew a large crowd and some unique costumes were seen. Several of the performers in the Parada visited the hall in costume. The hall made a pretty picture.

Mr. S. H. Joseph, agent for Forepaugh-Sells Bros. Great Show, which is to exhibit here on Election day, was in town Tuesday making arrangements for the exhibit. Mr. S. S. Vars showed him the city.

Monday evening was the tenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher T. Bowler and a surprise party was given them by some of their many friends. A very enjoyable evening was passed.

Supreme Court.

The April session of the common pleas division of the supreme court was unusually brief. The court adjourned Tuesday morning to meet according to law after being in session for actual business part of three days. There were few cases heard by the jury and the greater number were continued to the next term.

The court met on Monday after a week's recess, Judge Douglas presiding. The case of T. T. Pitman vs. Daniel Watson was discontinued. In the case of Louis Isenburger vs. Louis Ehrhardt, Jr., in which default had been entered, the default was removed and Judge Baker was allowed to enter appearance for defendant. The city solicitor's docket of criminal appeals were nearly all continued.

A jury was empannelled for the trial of the case of State vs. Thomas Knowe. In the lower court Knowe had been found guilty of the offence charged, and had appealed the case. The jury found him guilty and defendant's lawyer gave notice of appeal to the appellate division. The city solicitor appeared for the prosecution and Clark Burdick for the defendant.

In the case of James O. Hambly vs. Abbie S. Andrews, Messrs. S. Gilman Bowen, John R. Hicks and William H. Lawton were agreed upon as commissioners to divide the estate. A request for admission to participate in the division was heard. Judgment in the sum of $763.52 was entered for plaintiff in the uncontested case of A. N. Barker vs. Orrin P. Barker.

The will case of Maud S. Ledyard vs. Lewis C. Ledyard, et al., was then taken up. A jury was empannelled with Edward C. Sisson, of Portsmouth, as foreman. This was an appeal from a decision of the probate court of Newport. A certified copy of a will of Mrs. Ledyard, dated November 8, 1890, was introduced. Judge Douglas instructed the jury to return a verdict finding that the will of 1890 and not that of 1882 was the true last will and testament.

John S. Leahy vs. Edward Brophy was a case to recover payment for work done in fitting up defendant's liquor saloon in the town of Tiverton. The defendant claims that he agreed to pay $55 for the job and had already paid $25 on account. The plaintiff said that there was no contract price and presented a bill for $98.60. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of $73.60, the full amount asked. Mr. Burke appeared for plaintiff and Mr. Shufflield for defendant.

The court then adjourned sine die according to law.

A Red Letter Day.

Excelsior Lodge and Aquidneck Encampment, I. O. O. F., of this city, will participate in the Odd Fellows celebration in Providence on May 3. The two organizations have secured a special boat of the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Company which will leave Commercial wharf at 8:30 and returning leave Providence at midnight. The local Odd Fellows will take part in the parade which forms at 1:45 p. m. In the evening there will be a reception to Grand Sire Alfred S. Pinkerton, to be followed by an entertainment by Reeve's American Band, the Temple Male Quartette and other talent at Infantry Hall.

The committee in charge of arrangements are as follows: From Excelsior Lodge, Allen C. Griffith, John B. Allen and William H. Tibbetts; from Aquidneck Encampment, Allen C. Griffith, Thomas Twigg and William H. Wilcox. Friends of the order can participate in the excursion by procuring tickets from the committee.

Cameron-Arden.

The wedding of Mr. Daniel William Cameron and Miss Mabel Josephine Arden, daughter of Mrs. Mary A. Arden, took place at Emmanuel church Rectory, on Bellevue court, on Wednesday noon last, and was witnessed by relatives and friends, Rev. E. H. Porter performing the ceremony. Mr. Aldred Copeland, a step brother of the groom, was best man and Miss Bessie Arden, a sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. She wore yellow and white and carried white roses.

The bride was prettily gowned in a cream color dress, carrying bride's roses.

A reception was given the newly wedded couple, at the home of the groom's parents, and a large number of friends gathered there to offer their congratulations and good wishes for the future happiness of the bride and groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron left later in the afternoon for a wedding trip, and on their return will reside in this city.

The engagement is announced of Miss Elsie Tilley, of this city, to Mr. Herbert J. Peckham, of Middletown.

Mrs. Joshua Sayer and Mrs. Archibald Sayer are visiting in New York.

Annual Church Elections.

The annual meetings of the corporations of the Protestant Episcopal churches were held on Monday evening last, and the following officers and delegates were elected:

Trinity.

Senior Warden—George Gordon King.
Junior Warden—Thomas G. Brown.
Vestrymen—John H. Cozzens, Robert C. Cottrell, William J. Cozzens, William G. Ward, Jr., V. Mott Francis, J. I. Greene, William D. Sayer.
Secretary—William J. Cozzens.
Treasurer—William G. Ward, Jr.
Delegates to Diocesan Convention—John H. Cozzens, George G. King, V. Mott Francis, Clarence A. Carr, Henry W. Clarke.
Substitutes—William H. Wolcott, Edwin D. Morgan, William G. Ward, Jr., William H. Cottle, William D. Sayer.
Delegates to Newport Convocation—V. Mott Francis, William H. Wolcott, Edward Griffith, William G. Schwarz, George F. Round.
Substitutes—George G. King, Robert C. Cottrell, Herbert Bliss, Henry D. Sheffield, John H. Cozzens.
Auditing Committee—Herbert Bliss, David M. Coggeshall, Clarence A. Carr.
Sexton—William G. Schwarz.

Emmanuel.

Senior Warden—John M. Taylor.
Junior Warden—Andew K. McMahon.
Vestrymen—William P. Clarke, John Nicholas Brown, Edward C. Smith, George W. Barlow, Robert H. McIntosh, George R. Logan, Joseph Pearson, John Mahan, David Downs, William H. Young.
Secretary—George R. Logan.
Treasurer—John M. Taylor.
Assistant Treasurer—Robert H. McIntosh.
Delegates to Diocesan Convention—John Nicholas Brown, William P. Clarke, John M. Taylor, Harold Brown, Darius Baker.
Substitutes—Andrew K. McMahon, Edward C. Smith, William H. Clarke, Joseph Pearson, Robert H. McIntosh.
Delegates to Newport Convocation—John M. Taylor, Thomas P. Peckham, John Nicholas Brown, Andrew K. McMahon, Harold Brown.
Substitutes—Charles H. Stockton, Dudley E. Campbell, George W. Barlow, Darius Baker, William H. Clarke.
Auditing Committee—William H. Clarke, George W. Barlow.
Sexton—Robert Cradle.

Zabriskie Memorial.

Senior Warden—John C. Weaver.
Junior Warden—Remington Ward.
Secretary—James P. Barker.
Treasurer—Daniel B. Brannan.
Vestrymen—Arnold James, James T. Hathaway, Arnold B. James, Lars Larsen, John C. Gibson, Seth W. M. Battene, Augustus H. Swan.
Delegates to Diocesan Convention—Daniel B. Brannan, Remington Ward, William P. Hagman, Augustus H. Swan.
Substitutes—Arnold James, Lars Larsen, Thomas Briggs, Jacob Anderson.
Delegates to Newport Convocation—Henry P. Williams, Daniel B. Brannan, James P. Barker, Thomas Briggs.
Substitutes—Arnold James, Lars Larsen, Arnold B. James, Jacob Anderson.
Auditing Committee—James P. Barker, John C. Weaver, Remington Ward.

The annual Easter election of officers at St. George's Church was postponed until a later date.

Real Estate Transactions.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown for Mrs. Elizabeth Logan, wife of Commander Logan, U. S. N., her furnished cottage on the East shore front to Frederick W. Paramore of St. Louis, for the summer season.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown the boarding house known as the "Allen House" on Lincoln street for Mary H. Clarke, to Mr. and Mrs. Carter of Providence, who will conduct the summer boarding business there this season.

A. W. Luther has rented the Gardner cottage, on Canonicus avenue, Jamestown, to Samuel Emlen, of Germantown, Pa., for the season of 1900.

A. W. Luther has rented the store in the west side of the Luther building, Jamestown, to N. S. Littlefield & Son on a two years lease. It is to be used as the Jamestown Transfer Co.'s office.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the store formerly occupied by William H. Stratford as a druggist's to his successors in business, Messrs. James Lorah & Co., the store being in Abraham's Block, Bellevue avenue, at corner of Levin street.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold to Julia Ann and Ellen Teresa Sullivan, for Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius O'Leary, the latter's cottage and lot of 2,123 square feet at 37 Brewer street.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season the furnished cottage on Champlin street off Rhode Island avenue, belonging to George C. Mason, to Mr. Ellis, of Paignton, Devonshire, England.

Mr. George W. Tilley, in the employ of Sayer Brothers, is enjoying his annual vacation.

Middletown.

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon. This being the first meeting of the year, the members elected on April 4 were sworn into office by the Town Clerk.

IN COURT OF PROBATE—The second and final account of Joel Peckham, administrator with the will annexed on the estate of Frederick A. Lawton and the first account of Charles H. Ward, administrator on the estate of Henry F. Taber were examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of Albert L. Chase to prove the will of Mary C. Chase, widow of William, and for letters testamentary on her estate; the petition of Celia S. Coggeshall and others to appoint Joseph Coggeshall, administrator de bonis non with the will annexed on the estate of William Chase, and the first and final account of J. Stacy Brown, administrator on the estate of Thomas C. Hammond were referred to the third Monday of May and notice ordered to be given of their pendency.

An inventory of the personal estate of Ann P. Shove presented by her executor, Abram F. Shove, was allowed and ordered recorded.

IN TOWN COUNCIL—Specifications were adopted for repairing 1700 feet of the West Main Road, south of Chase's Lane, being a section of macadamized road requiring a new covering of stone. It was decided to advertise for bids to be deposited in the Town Clerk's Office by noon of next Monday.

The bridge spanning Bailey's Brook in the East Main Road was reported as needing some repairs in the wooden covering and Lionel H. Peabody was appointed a committee to make them.

The Newport Water Works having obstructed to some extent some of the paths and ways running across the commonage at Sachuest Beach, in excavations made in raising a dam or rather the outline of a dam thereon last summer and complaints being made of inconvenience occasioned thereby, it was resolved to give notice to the water works to fill in the excavations and restore the commonage to its former condition.

George E. Ward, health officer for the past year, submitted a report of his acts and proceedings, which was received and ordered on file.

Minor town officers were appointed as follows:

Constable with power to serve civil process—Harvey F. Copelund.

Surveyors of Highways—District No. 1, John H. Spooner, No. 2, C. Henry Congdon, No. 3, James H. Barker, No. 4, Charles A. Peckham.

Town Sealer—John H. Spooner.

Pound Keeper—Benjamin Caswell.

Weighers of Neat Cattle—George R. Chase and Benjamin Howland.

Public Weighers—Charles C. White, Dennis J. Murphy and Edward J. Peckham.

Appraisers of Damages done by Dogs—James R. Chase, Charles H. Ward and Lewis R. Manchester.

Commissioner of Wrecks—Herman F. Peckham.

Inspector of Petroleum, etc.—Benjamin W. H. Peckham.

Special Constables—Elisha A. Peckham, Benjamin Caswell, Charles C. White and Cornelius Sullivan.

Special Bird Constable—Benjamin Howland.

Special Traup Constables—John D. Blair, Charles C. White, Elisha A. Peckham, Benjamin Caswell and Cornelius Sullivan.

Special Liquor Constable—George E. Ward.

Truant Officer—Nathaniel I. Champlin, Jr.

Health Officer—George E. Ward.

Officer to take charge of Burial of Indigent Soldiers and Sailors—Charles Peckham.

The session of the council not being of sufficient length to consider all the matters requiring attention, an adjournment was taken to Monday next at 2 p. m.

Tiverton.

Warrants are posted in conspicuous places in town announcing the town meeting to be held Wednesday, April 25, at 2 p. m., in the town hall for the following purposes: 1st, To vote a tax to be assessed upon the taxable property of the town of such rate per thousand of valuation as may be determined upon for the purpose of discharging the indebtedness of the town and to pay the expenses of the year ensuing; 2d, To vote upon the question whether the State tax shall be paid out of the town's funds, or a separate assessment thereof, be made; 3d, To make appropriations for the support of public schools, the repairs of highways and other appropriations that may be necessary; 4th, To see if the town will sink any of the unpaid taxes and to decide which of them to sink; 5th, To vote upon the question whether the town will authorize its treasurer to hire as occasion may require, the sum of twenty thousand dollars in anticipation of taxes, to pay the expenses of the town and discharge so much of the present indebtedness as may become due during the ensuing year; 6th, To take action upon the petition to open West Judson street to the Main road and to direct the town council to act thereon; 7th, To take such action as may be thought necessary for the preservation of all the plans of land filed in the town clerk's office; 8th, To take such action as may be deemed necessary for the repair and preservation of certain land records and probate records now in a state of dilapidation; 9th, Shall the town clerk be authorized to prepare a book similar to one prepared by the town clerk of Middletown, R. I., containing the reports of the town treasurer, the school committee, the tax assessment, &c.

Mr. John Turner of Providence is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. William H. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith of Providence are visiting the family of William N. Andrews.

Easter Sunday was appropriately observed by all the churches in town. Easter concerts were given by the Sabbath school members in the evening. At the Central Baptist church there was a large audience present in the evening to listen to a concert given by the Sabbath school, entitled The Prince of Life.

The annual school meeting in district No. 4, was held Thursday after the election of officers for the ensuing year. There was a discussion as to the advisability of building an addition of two rooms to the school house, or to procure a lot on Evans avenue and erect a new school house. William I. Frost, Henry C. Osborn and George L. Church were appointed a committee to estimate the cost of both propositions and report the same next Thursday. Within the last two years there has been a great increase of inhabitants in district No. 5.

Newport Co. Pomona Grange, No. 4, met with the members of Nonquit Grange at Tiverton Four Corners, Tuesday, April 16th, with Worthy Master Herman F. Peckham, of Middletown, presiding. At the close of the business meeting a musical and literary programme was pleasingly rendered, at the conclusion of which, the subject for discussion, "Is England Justified in Making War with Africa?" was opened by Past State Master Thomas G. Hazard, of Kingston, R. I. This question brought forth the views of the members in a very animated style. Thomas G. Hazard made a few remarks for the good of the order, and also spoke on the subject of the adulteration of cattle feed. Deputy Charles H. Potter in his remarks asked, What are we doing as a grange to assist the State and National Grange in their Legislative Work? On invitation of Joseph A. Peckham it was voted to meet with the members of Aquidneck Grange, Middletown, the third Tuesday in June, when the fifth degree will be conferred in full form.

SPIDER'S CHAPS.

By WOLCOTT LE CLEAR BEARD

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CHAPTER VI.

IN WHICH THERE IS A BATTLE WITH THE THIEVES.

We were none of us easily surprised at anything Spider might do, but that he, single handed, should have taken four prisoners fairly amazed us all.

"It's some er them monkey shines er yours again," said the Ballet Girl, striding forward and catching Spider by his collar. "What's you tryin ter make us believe anyhow?" Spider struggled to free himself.

"It's right, I tell you!" he cried indignantly. "D'you s'pose they give me their guns an boots an horses jus' 'cause they loved me? Well, they did not. Jus' when I struck that firs' gang that was a-comin down here I saw a little spark of a fire way off on the desert. The others hadn't seen it, I reckon, none er them, an when I lef' them I went over ter see what the fire was for. The fire was jus' goin out an them men was layin roun it. All drunk, they was, an all asleep."

"What men?" I asked.

"Hollis an them three what was a-cavortin roun here yesterday. They was a-sleepin on their saddles fer pillers, but their boots was off an their guns lay by their sides. I crawled up an then I cut the picket lines or their horses an led 'em off. One got away. I put the guns an things inter my chaps 'cause I hadn't no other way of packin 'em. That's all there is to it."

"You said they were prisoners. What's holding them prisoners?" I inquired, much puzzled.

"The cactus," replied Spider, with a look of scorn at my stupidity. "Don't you see I got their boots? If they tried to walk, they wouldn't have no feet left in two minutes. I didn't want ter take their horses. I kinder hated ter take them," added Spider hesitatingly. "I didn't min' the other things."

"You needn't mind about the horses either," remarked Hayward, who was examining the animals in question. "They're all mine—were, that is, until they were stolen. What are we going to do about those prisoners of Spider's?"

There was some discussion at first, for we had made no provision for the taking nor for the maintenance of prisoners, but in common humanity we could not leave them to die of thirst where they were. Six men, with Lee at their head, were sent out to bring them in. The place where Spider had left his capture was not far away. Following the boy's tracks, the party disappeared, only to return shortly afterward with the news that the prisoners had saved us all trouble by taking themselves out of the way. The tracks seemed to indicate that the horse that escaped from Spider wandered back and had been recaptured by the men, one of whom had mounted him and then fetched mounts for the rest.

Spider was much mortified. He blamed himself bitterly for not having taken the bridles as well as the arms and boots, and he wanted to start at once in pursuit. This was out of the question for two reasons. In the first place, we had decided to start before daybreak, and therefore there would not be time, and, further, we were heartily glad to get rid of the prisoners anyway.

Though much disappointed, Spider resigned himself so gracefully to the loss of his prisoners that the foreman patted him on the back approvingly, saying that after all he had seen worse boys than Spider, who might, if he behaved himself and worked hard, make a very decent cow puncher in the course of 20 or 30 years. In the meantime he had better roll himself up in his blankets and go to sleep. Spider obeyed. In a very few minutes, with the exception of the sentry, who kept solitary watch on the edge of the cliff, the camp was sleeping.

It was still dark when this sentry waked me.

"It only wants two hours er daylight now," he said as I sat up and began to rub my eyes. "'Breakfas' is mos' ready, an I got ter wake up the rest er these here men. How I wish I had a bugle!" He had no bugle, however, so he began to roar the call of the reveille with the words that the soldiers have put to it:

"The corp'ral's worse than the private,
The sergeant's worse than the corp'ral,
The lieffs are worse than the sergeant,
An the captain's the worst of all.
I can't get 'em up,
I can't get 'em up,
I can't get 'em up in the mornin.

In a moment the camp was astir and humming with voices. The men were all dressed when they lay down, so that their toilets were completed when they had rolled up in their blankets and, if they felt inclined, washed their hands and faces.

The bacon and coffee served out by the Ballet Girl soon vanished. The men devoured them standing or squatting on the ground wherever they happened to be.

The Ballet Girl, assisted by two other cooks who came with our re-enforcements, marshaled the pack horses that formed our provision train. Laboriously hoisting himself on to the back of his horse, the Ballet Girl stamped the spike in the end of his wooden leg well into the stirrup and announced that all was ready. The horses of the men had been saddled for some time. The men swung themselves into their saddles and we started in a canter over the desert, a troop that was 87 strong.

The men were in high spirits. Jokes and rough chaff flew from one to another. But it would never do to use up our horses by keeping them at a canter. By the order of the foreman the pace was brought down to a shuffling jog trot. The spirits of the men seemed to keep pace with the speed of their mounts. The shouts and laughter lowered until only a rumble of conversation could be heard.

Mile after mile was passed. The plain over which we rode was unbroken by any tracks save those we left behind us. The trail of the herd, the foreman said, lay farther to the south. The cattle were heading eastward. So were we. The point toward which they steered was [illegible] of Montezuma, outlined against the blue sky by a distant mountain range, and which marked a pass for which we, too, were heading. On the other side of the pass lay Cloudy.

At noon we ate a hearty lunch and then jogged on again. One part of the desert was precisely like another. There was nothing to mark our progress until, toward evening, we came on the track of the herd. The foreman and Hayward were mildly elated then.

"There can't be no doubt but what we're gainin on 'em, an there ain't no doubt but what they're all here, too," said the foreman. "We're liable for to run agains' the outfit mos' any time now." The chase was a little more exciting after this. To guard against ambush or other surprise ten men were detached and ordered to ride 200 yards ahead of us, and ten more were sent as far behind.

The trail we followed was as plainly marked as though a broad street had been laid out across the desert. Sometimes we could see it for miles ahead, drawing to a point as it disappeared on the horizon; sometimes it passed over one of the many sand dunes that wrinkled the surface of the plain; then we could see it only when we mounted the rise.

After sunset we would camp by the side of the trail. In the morning, as soon as there was light enough to see by, we would pick it up again. Day after day this went on. Montezuma's face grew more and more distinct. Cattle that had fallen behind the herd began to dot the trail here and there. Stretching their chafed limbs, the men would tell each other that the thieves would have to pay for all this discomfort once we had overtaken them. It seemed to me that it was months, not days, since we had been following the cattle. I consulted with the foreman as to the advisability of greater speed.

"Can't see what we'd gain by it, only to kill up our horses," he replied. "Them thieves is drivin the herd ter pretty near as good a place ter ship from as where we was goin when we started out from the ranch. We're gainin on 'em too. Don't you fret. You'll see 'em soon enough, an then there'll be all the fun you want."

To be sure, the foreman's idea of fun differed materially from the views I held on the subject, but events redounded to the credit of the foreman's wisdom, as events generally did.

It was about the middle of the afternoon when the foreman rode up to me, pointing to a thin cloud of dust that hung over the trail at a point directly ahead of us, where a rise hid it from our sight.

"That's them," he remarked tersely. "Now, then, I reckon"— He interrupted himself, for there was the crack of a rifle from the invisible space, followed by the popping of six shooters. Above the rise there instantly appeared the

"Halt!" shouted the foreman, lifting one hand.

heads and then the bodies and horses of the men who composed the vanguard as they raced toward us. One of the horses was wounded, and the rider was sitting very straight, his reins in his right hand, while his left arm, covered by a reddened shirt sleeve, hung by his side. Instinctively the main body formed a line, parting to let the vanguard through. It formed up behind us, and the rear guard galloped forward and joined them; then we all spurred forward.

"Halt!" shouted the foreman, lifting one hand, while he reined in his horse with the other. The men hesitated and then stopped. Some of them had passed ahead and were obliged to return.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"There's another ridge behind this here one," replied the foreman, raising his voice so that all the men might hear. "Behind that other ridge them thieves is a-waitin fer us. They'll jos' waste yon men if you try ter rush 'em, an may be we can get away with 'em without that. Dismount. Now all yon boys what has got rifles come with me." The men rolled from their horses. Those who had rifles drew them from the leather buckets that hung to their saddles.

"You haven't got no rifle, so you can't do no good with us. Stay here," said the foreman as I started forward. "You'll see some er the fight later on, don't fear." What he said was quite true. I could do no good by going forward, armed only with my pistols. Furthermore, though I did not want to shirk my share in this fight, in the result of which I more than any one there was interested, I had not the slightest desire to see more of it than was necessary.

The party led by the foreman toiled half way up the incline and stopped while the foreman went forward alone. Reaching the brow of the little hill, for a moment he peered cautiously over, then beckoned to his men. They came and lay prone, resting their rifles on the sand in front of them. After the pause of a second the foreman must have given some signal, for the rifles spoke together in a crash, and the white smoke drifted lazily back, for a moment concealing the men. Another volley, and a much heavier one answered ours. The bullets knocked little spurts of sand from the ridge or flew, singing like mosquitoes, over our heads.

Then the shooting became rapid and irregular, sounding like nothing so much as a number of packs of firecrackers set off together. The men were firing at will. Lying next to the foreman Spider was wasting cartridges, to judge from the rapidity of his fire. He was using one of the rifles he had captured the night before we had started out, and each time he fired he would slip in a fresh cartridge to avoid exhausting the magazine. "Once a man" who lay near him screamed and then swore, clapping his hand to his shoulder and withdrawing it covered with blood. As he backed down the slope Spider offered him a bandanna handkerchief wherewith to bandage his wound, but he declined it, and tore off his shirt sleeve, using that instead.

After awhile the firing slackened, until there was only an occasional report. Followed by Spider the foreman came down the slope and walked toward me.

"It ain't no good," he called as he came within speaking distance. "Them fellers kin hold us here jus' so long as we don't do no more than we're doin. All we c'n do is ter keep 'em under cover, an we've done that now. Ther ain't one of 'em what dares ter show his head. But while we're waitin here they c'n take them cattle clean back ter Portland, Me., if we only give 'em time enough. We got ter get 'em outer there somehow."

"Rush 'em out!" exclaimed a voice among the men.

"Reckon it comes ter sunthin like that," responded the foreman. "We can't touch their flanks, 'cause their ridge is longer'n ours."

A charge, then, clearly was necessary, and it was as clearly my duty to lead that charge. I did not want to, but if I hoped to retain my self respect or that of my men there was no other course left open.

"All right," I called, trying to speak unconcernedly. "Mount, boys, and line up."

"Hold on!" cried the foreman. "I don't need half the men I got up thar, an you'll want all you can get. Wait till I send those I don't want back to you." Spider, who had been listening to all that was said, made a dash for his horse. Being sternly ordered back to his place on the ridge, he went, taking the horse with him.

The foreman sent me nearly two-thirds of the men he had. They were all mounted and waiting when the Ballet Girl rode up and joined them. I ordered him away, but he paid no attention to the command. Not a sound could be heard except now and then the faint jingling of a bit or the whirring click where some man whirled his cylinder in examining his pistol. The foreman divided the men he had left into two parties, one of which he placed at either end of the ridge they occupied, leaving an open space between them. Then he signaled that all was done. I wanted to give the order to advance, and the only words that occurred to me at the time were the ones used to start footraces in the college I had left the year before.

"Are you ready?" I called. The men screwed themselves into their saddles and leaned forward. Some of them cocked their pistols. Then, "On your marks! Set! Go!"

Scarcely knowing what I did, I darted the spurs into the flanks of my horse. He leaped forward. At the same instant there was a wild yell from the men, and the ground thundered and shook as they followed. As we passed our men on the hill, their rifles blazed all together. I could see the sand fly from the opposite slope.

It seemed to take hours to traverse the few yards that divided us from our enemies. In reality, it must have been somewhat less than half a minute. Then we galloped up the rise. Behind its crest there was a row of malignant faces that immediately vanished behind clouds of rifle smoke. My horse reared, lurched forward and recovered himself. I dropped the reins on the pommel and began firing rapidly, with a pistol held in each hand. Another yell broke from our men as they charged over the top of the ridge. The six shooters began to talk rapidly and all at once, interrupting the rifles.

One of our enemies turned and ran, then threw up his hands, seemed to stumble and fell. I saw that it was Hollis, and I wondered vaguely why he was behaving in such a manner and whether he was as badly frightened as I was. Then something struck me as a club might strike, and for a time everything disappeared.

A few moments later I became conscious that I was being rapidly dragged over the ground. Then I opened my eyes and saw that Spider's face was directly above my own; saw that, though his horse was galloping, he did not pass me. I could feel that his left hand was fast on my collar. His right arm was hooked around the horn of his saddle, and I noticed that the pistol he held in the same hand was much fouled from recent use. I concluded that Spider was dragging me behind his horse. Why he was dragging me or where I neither knew nor cared. Everything became black again.

When I again became conscious that I was alive, my view was bounded by four walls of whitewashed adobe and a ceiling of boards, also whitewashed. I was not at all surprised at the fact that I was lying in a bed—a real bed—with sheets, such as I had not seen for months, or that a dark eyed Mexican woman, dressed as a sister of charity, sat by that bed. What did trouble me was the fact that I was weak and utterly helpless. I could not understand it at all and tried to ask the sister. I failed in the attempt, but she saw me try and said in Spanish that I was to keep quiet. Then I tried to think it all out and failed in that too. On consideration I became very indignant with the sister and contemplated saying something quite severe, but I forgot what I wanted to say and went to sleep instead.

When I awoke, a man was bending over me—a man dressed as a priest, but who was evidently a physician as well. He wished to feel my pulse. I declined. The sense of weakness was largely gone now. I wanted to see the foreman and I wanted to get up.

"You have been wounded," said the man in Spanish. "You cannot get up and it is not well that you should talk. Let me feel your pulse."

"Send for the foreman and then I will," I repeated unreasonably. The priest hesitated.

"Send for the foreman, padre, and then you can do as you like!" I cried again.

"He is becoming excited. Fetch the man he wants, but only for a moment," said the priest at last. The sister vanished and in a moment returned with the foreman at her heels.

"I know what you wanter say, but you mus'n't say it," said he, seating himself beside my bed. "You've been here three weeks. This is the convent of Los Angeles—the angels—that's one of 'em what's nursin you now. The cattle's all right—sold an shipped, every last one. Some er them thieves is in jail; the trial comes off on Tuesday. They'll"—

"Where are the ones that aren't in jail?" I managed to ask weakly.

"Don't talk—I'll do all that. The ones that ain't in jail? Well, they they're—well, jus' about where you saw 'em last, I reckon. They broke an ran just after you went down. Spider, he went in an drug you out. He didn't get hurt, but a ball went through his chaps an burned the skin of his leg. They'll be mighty glad to hear how nice you're comin on, the boys will, 'specially Spider an the Bally Gurl. The Bally Gurl's been makin quail broth every day, hopin you might eat some, an Spider's been a-lightin with him 'cause he don't make enough. He's gone after more quail now. Spider has. He's a good boy, an he's done good work an learned a heap sence we took him on. I tole him that maybe you'd give him a man's pay now, an I said that if he behaved himself you might let him have a little herd of his own, when he can get the cattle an let 'em run with ours."

"I'll start the brand myself," I said. "I want to see Spider." As though in answer to my wish Spider appeared in the doorway. In one hand he held a shotgun several sizes larger than he was, in the other a string of quail. He saw that I was awake, and started to go away, but the padre looked at me, and must have decided that the interview was doing me no harm, for he smiled kindly at Spider and beckoned him in. Laying down his gun and string of game, Spider advanced cautiously.

"Say, I'm sure glad you're a-gettin well," he said softly, taking one of my hands as it lay by my side. "All the boys is. They said if you didn't they'd break open the jail an hang every rustler they found. I mus' go now but me an the Bally Gurl we'll keep you fed up as well as we can. An say, I'm awful glad!" He gently laid down my hand and vanished. The foreman had already gone.

"That is well over," said the padre. "Now you must sleep again." And so I did.

THE END.

COSTLY FURS.

Alaskan Islands That Produce Skins Worth as Much as $700 Each.

C. R. Isham, United States Commissioner of Unga Islands, Alaska, while at Tacoma on his way to Washington recently, said:

"Unga Island is the great centre of the sea otter and fox skin industries, and virtually all the inhabitants are engaged in hunting one or both of these. The catch is important, though the number of animals is not large. For instance, this year the eleven islands of the Shumagin group, including Unga, produced from the surrounding waters thirty-four sea otters. The value of these skins is $700 each. Besides this the islands are producing black and blue fox skins in large numbers. One island alone has produced up to the time I left ninety skins, worth $10 each, or $900.

Other islands are also producing steadily. The black foxes were planted originally in Unga, Sanak, Belofsky and other islands by the Russian-American Fur Company to augment the scant supply after the company's men had been long trapping on the islands. After the United States had had the trapping for some years our government leased the eleven islands to different traders and Aleut chiefs for the purpose of raising blue foxes. The islands were well stocked with the blue variety, and these have been crossed with the black in many cases, and an occasionally fine fur resulted.

"This year the natives of Belofsky Island caught seventeen sea otter, enough to carry the whole village of 250 people through the winter in good shape. The Indians go forth on the sea in their bidarkas and shoot the otter with their shotguns, as a rule. In some cases they use nets, but shooting them in the usual way. These otter skins are the best found in any market in the world.

"I am going to Washington now to try to get the government to erect board houses on the islands for the use of the Indians in drying salmon, and I also desire to get a medical dispensary and a doctor for the Indians. Diseases of different kinds have broken out among them. Substantially the Aleuts need, besides this, only flour, tea and ammunition, and these supplies they can buy of the traders from their otter and fox skin catches. There are plenty of codfish, eggs of wild fowl and some game. In addition to the salmon, as a general thing but once in a while there is a hard year, and the Indians have to live on roots and herbs."—Tacoma Ledger.

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Eastern District.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after October 22, 1899, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, e9.15 p. m. Return 6.42, 8.42, 10.42 a. m., 12.42, 3.48, 4.42, a6.00, 6.42 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, e9.15 p. m. PORTSMOUTH GROVE (flag stop), 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 p. m. BRISTOL FERRY, TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, e9.15 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. HYANNIS, 11.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 3.00 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. LOWELL, 11.00 a. m., 3 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11.00 a. m. PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.07, 3.00, 5.00 p. m. Return 6.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30 a. m., 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, a6.30 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.15 a. m., 12.15, 4.28, p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00 p. m. Return 7.30, 9.30 a. m., 1.30, 5.30, 6.30 p. m. For PORTSMOUTH GROVE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, e9.15 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, e9.15 p. m. New Bedford, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 5 p. m.

a Exit from Fall River
e Wharf Station.

A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
C. PETER CLARK, Gen'l Sup't, Boston.

OFFICIAL TIME TABLES

Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company.

Leave Fall River for Newport—**6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m.; 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, *6.45, 7.45, 9.15, *10.45 p. m.

Leave Newport for Fall River—**7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m.; 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.45, 8.15, *10.45 p. m.

*To Portsmouth car house only.

**Not run Sunday.

Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Newport, 60 minutes.

Last car for Fall River leaves Newport (Bull street) at 9.15 p. m.

Last car for Newport leaves Fall River at 8.15 p. m.

Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Fall River at 10.15 p. m.

Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Newport at 10.45 p. m.

More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays when pleasant.

Subject to delays, changes and corrections without notice.

Office at Portsmouth, R. I., is connected with long distance telephone. Special cars may be had upon application at the office of this company or at the office of the Globe Street Railway Co. at Fall River.

R. S. GOFF, General Manager.

AMONG THE SAVAGES

A MISSIONARY LIVES THIRTY YEARS WITH CANNIBALS.

Experience of Rev. Dr. John G. Paton in the New Hebrides Islands—He Saved His Life by a Ruse—Missionaries Eaten by the Natives.

The career of Rev. Dr. John G. Paton, a returned missionary from the New Hebrides, from the time that he left Scotland, thirty-one years ago, to his return to America, is a serial story of adventure and hardship, of escapes from death almost incredible. And it was not in the path of conquest or leading the serried ranks of battle that Dr. Paton met and surmounted dangers and difficulties and brought many thousands of ignorant savages to an understanding of the art of civilization, but it was in preaching the Gospel that Dr. Paton and his associates wrought their work.

Educated in the parish school in Dumfries, in southern Scotland, and finishing a course of study in the classical and medical departments of the college at Glasgow, Dr. Paton at once began work as a city missionary in Glasgow. His special field was among the town police, and so appreciative were the policemen of his eleven years' labor among them that upon his departure they gave him a handsome gold watch, which he now carries. Dr. Paton has established clubs and reading circles among the police, and it is remarked that both Protestant and Catholic policemen contributed to the gift. The watch bears the inscription: "Presented to Dr. John G. Paton, city missionary, by the C Division of the Glasgow Police as a token of their appreciation of his zeal in the promotion of their temporal and eternal welfare, March, 1857."

In 1858 Dr. Paton, accompanied by his bride of a year, left for the missionary field in the New Hebrides. The New Hebrides are a group of islands in the South Sea, an archipelago of Polynesia, a chain extending from latitude 13 degrees south, longitude 166 degrees east, to latitude 20 degrees south, longitude 170 degrees east, about five hundred miles long, and adjacent to the island of Borneo.

Weeks later Dr. Paton arrived at the island of Tanna, one of the northern islands of the group, and landing began his labors. For a time the intrepid missionaries were unmolested, but a white trader visiting the islands made an unwarranted personal attack upon Dr. Paton, and following this the savage natives plundered the house and hardly a day passed without some attempt upon the lives of the missionaries, compelling them to leave the islands and seek a refuge with a native chief in another island. When the party landed at Tanna there was a fine harbor, capable of accomodating a large number of vessels, but an upheaval of the earth completely destroyed it. After the escape of the party from Tanna they were given shelter for a time with a friendly chief, but the natives were hostile, and an attempt was made to escape from the island in an open boat, but a rough sea compelled the workers to land again. On the following night the missionaries were assailed and the house in which they were stopping burned, and the life of Dr. Paton was attempted. Dr. Paton, in speaking of the attack, said:

"I defied the natives, and, apparently in answer to my prayer, a tornado came with incredible swiftness, and so alarmed the natives that they ran away and molested us no more."

"The mission passed through a baptism of blood in beginning the work in South Sea islands," said Dr. Paton. "The population of the group was then estimated at 150,000, all cannibals, without clothing and with no written language. On Aneityum, where we did our first work, every widow was strangled to death the moment her husband died. Child murder was common, and children destroyed their parents when long sick or aged. Neighboring tribes were often at war with each other, and all they killed were feasted upon by their conquerors which was also the fate of all shipwrecked sailors and strangers who fell into their hands, while crimes of the most revolting character were delighted in. Five missionaries were murdered and two of them eaten on Erromanga. A sixth fell by my side and died in consequence of an attack upon our lives at Tanna. Members of the mission families and many native teachers with their wives and children either died or were murdered and eaten by the heathen. Those associated with me either died or were killed, leaving me the only missionary north of Aneityum living to tell the story.

"It was thirty-six years ago that, barely escaping with my life, I found my way to Australia, and by a considerable effort secured our first mission schooner, the Dayspring, and since then the work has steadily progressed and Christian influence has been extended to twenty-two islands. The Bible has been translated and is now read in twenty-two different languages, and about eighteen thousand natives have been reclaimed from savagery. Out of the savage cannibals, among whom we were first placed, we have educated over three hundred native teachers. The high chief in one island cheerfully gave up eleven wives in obedience to the creed we taught."

Dr. Paton married a second time in 1862 and has now two sons engaged in missionary work in the islands. From one he received a letter recently containing a wonderful story, illustrating the devotion of the converted natives. It appears that the chief of an inland tribe on one of the islands invited Dr. Paton's son to visit him at his home. The young minister, accompanied by one of the native teachers, started with the chief. They had not proceeded far, when the chief suddenly turning, leveled his rifle at the intrepid young missionary. Divining the chief's murderous intent, the converted native threw himself between the missionary and the rifle, receiving the bullet through his heart.

Dr. Paton is 75 years old, and presents a picturesque appearance with his long, white hair and beard, his face bronzed with years of exposure in the tropics. He is vigorous and apparently capable of many more years of active labor.—K[ansas] City Star.

Automobile Has Journals.

Austria has one automobile paper, Belgium two, Great Britain three and the United States seven or eight.

Allowed to Steal It.

The theft of electricity is not a crime in Germany, there being no express law against it.

ONLY ONE MAN.

But He Defended the Garrison and Secured Honors of War.

When the British, under General Wolseley, were called upon to defend Lydenburg against the Boers, led by Commander Cronje in the last war, one of the English soldiers was confined in an isolated fortified prison.

"Directly the "guns began to shoot" the six native warders unceremoniously fled, leaving their solitary prisoner to shift for himself. Finding plenty of rations and water, together with the warders' abandoned carbines and lots of ammunition, the man decided to "hold the fort" and defy the whole Boer crowd. Commanded by the enemy to surrender, he refused in a beautiful assortment of cuss words, and got his guns ready.

Firing then opened, and the prison received some pretty warm attention, but the defender briskly returned the compliment through the loopholes, and also was fortunate enough to escape being hit.

After a few days the besiegers again asked for the place to be given up. The devil-may-care, now without provisions and reduced to a few cartridges, wisely agreed, on condition that the garrison were allowed a free passage to the main fort and to take all arms with them. After a big palaver the Boers accepted his terms, and sent a flag of truce to the British commanding officer, telling him of what was about to take place. Consequently, to the howling delight of all his fellows in the main fort, Tommy surrendered and marched out, staggering under the weight of all the weapons the place contained.

When asked by Gen. Cronje where all the other "Rhool badgys" (soldiers) were, Tommy replied, with a grin:

"I am the garrison, old chap; there's not another man in the place, and the grub's all gone."

Then he gayly marched to the main fort, whistling the then latest concert hall air. Wolseley was so pleased with his exploit that he remitted his punishment and gave him back his former service, which he had lost by order of court-martial.—Cin. Enquirer.

Cashing Drafts Abroad.

"The continental banking methods are a great surprise to Americans," said a resident of New Orleans who has just rturned from a trip abroad. "When I was in Paris last month I met a friend one day who had an English draft for £100 on one of the largest banks in the city and wanted to get the money. He had nobody to identify him, but said half jokingly that he was going to try for it anyhow.

"We were shown upstairs to a large reception room, set aside especially for customers, and presently a messenger came in and took the draft. About a dozen other people were also waiting in the room, and after a delay of ten minutes a well-dressed young man came to the door and bawled out in a loud voice: 'Mr. John Smith!' My friend (call him John Smith for short) got up and was handed a bundle of bank notes. No questions were asked, and for all the bank people knew he might have been Mr. Paul Kruger, of Pretoria, or Mr. Brigham H. Roberts, of Utah, or Mr. Dooley, of Archey road.

"I was astonished, and in going out I took occasion to ask the well-dressed young gentleman whether the bank wasn't taking desperate chances doing business in that catch-as-catch-can fashion. 'And why?' he inquired opening his eyes. I tried to explain, and he shrugged his shoulders. 'We have never had any losses,' he said."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

What Is It?

Go directly to nature rather than to books, and find out for yourself rather than ask some one. But you will need to use books somewhat, and in this department we prefer to have you ask questions about something in which you are especially interested rather than to tell you much of things you have never seen.

"What is it?" you will doubtless exclaim when you find a new specimen. Find out for yourself if possible; but, if not, then ask your father, mother, teacher, or some friend. In this way you may be doing good missionary work. Perhaps others in your neighborhood will become interested, and enjoy taking closer observation of many heretofore unobserved beauties in the world of nature. If you so desire, mail any specimen that puzzles you to Edward F. Biglow, Stamford, Connecticut, inclosing stamped and self-addressed envelope for answer, and he will endeavor to help you. State when and how you found it, together with other particulars that will aid in identification.—January St. Nicholas.

Bowlder Monument.

An odd document will be shipped from Bar Harbor, Maine, to this city soon, where it will be placed above the grave in Rose Hill of William B. Howard, who was one of the pioneers of Chicago and a millionaire. The memorial of a bowlder taken from the Mount Desert Hills. It weighs about 100 tons, is conical and will not be dressed other than to have Mr. Howard's name carved upon it.

The decedent built Mossley Hall, the finest villa in Bar Harbor, some years ago, and was the most lavish entertainer of his time. He was a contemporary of the late John De Koven, and was one of the first railroad builders of the west.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Wonderful Deaf Mute Prodigy.

In Mary Wilson, fifteen years old, born a deaf mute, the daughter of an Erie county farmer, the authorities of the Western Pennsylvania Institute have discovered a prodigy. Without any instructions whatever, the child has developed a remarkable talent for drawing. So promising is her talent that a class in drawing has been established, in which she is thus far the only pupil.

The child's pencil and chalk drawings show a remarkable sense of observation, and her devotion to her new found pleasure is something almost abnormal. She gives her time to it, to the detriment of all her other studies, heedless of rebukes. Only the other day her teacher caught her in church surreptitiously drawing some big lazy pigs sunning themselves in a field of daisies. And the pigs were very lifelike pigs at that.

She has an excellent memory for detail, and can accurately reproduce what she sees, animals being her favorite subjects. While out walking recently she saw a lot of chickens, and old hens proudly strutting before their broods, and on her return to school she drew them.

Although so fond of drawing, this child-artist does not take kindly to teaching, consisting as it does with beginners of reproducing blocks and vases.—N. Y. Herald.

GOOD COOKERY

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NURSERY COOKERY.

GENERAL CARE OF CHILDREN IN ILLNESS.

(Continued from last week.)

By Christine Terhune Herrick.

Never does the training of children in habits of obedience prove more valuable than when they are ill.

Disobedience, or delay in obedience, always inconvenient, to say the least, assumes the dignity of a calamity when a child is seriously ill. There are times when his very life may depend upon the promptness with which he will take medicine, will submit to treatment or conform to rules.

A mother of the old school, whose children had early learned the law of implicit obedience, wondered a little at a certain proviso that always accompanied the doctor's directions for remedies to be given to her small girl, who was suffering from an attack of measles attended with throat complications.

"Doctor," finally asked the mother, with a trifle of irritation, "why do you invariably say, 'Give her so and so, if she will take it?' Of course she will take it if I tell her to do so."

"It is by no means a matter of course in most cases, madam," returned the physician. "Your child may have been unusually well trained, but I can assure you that the majority of children have their own way to an extent that makes it tremendously difficult to induce them to take unpalatable medicine. Only last week I had as a patient a little boy who was in a dangerous condition from bowel trouble. He not only absolutely refused the remedy I wished to give him, but actually fought against it so fiercely that his mother and nurse were obliged to hold him down in the bed while I poured the medicine down his throat. I really believe that the harm he did himself by his struggles offset any benefit he gained from the medicine."

This may have been an extreme case, but there are others almost as flagrant. Contrast with this the testimony of another person, now a woman grown, who in her childhood used to have to submit to generous doses of castor oil, given in the old barbarous fashion, mixed with hot milk.

"The mere sight and smell of it turned my stomach," she says: "When I saw my mother coming towards the bed with that cup of doom in her hand, I used to shut my eyes and pray, with all the fervor of my childish soul, that I might die before it reached me. But it never occurred to me that I could possibly refuse to take it."

Even with the most obedient children it is better sometimes, as a measure of consideration, to vary the simple commands by a little gentle diplomacy that may bring a trifle of diversion into the monotonous succession of dosing. I recall well one genial physician, always remarkably successful in his treatment of children, who would go through the form of presenting a tablet to each person in the room, winding up the performance with the small patient who was to be benefited by the dose, drawing the while comparisons between the docility with which the grown-ups took their medicine and that which would be displayed by the small boy when his turn came,—comparisons greatly to the advantage of the junior. Mere triviality, no doubt, but after a long siege in a sick room even trifles assume the importance of events.

Diplomacy of the same order must be practiced when it is necessary to coax a child to take food. The sense of duty that induces an adult to eat, because if he does not his strength will fail, is lacking in a child. He has not the grasp on the perspective that sustains one in present discomfort with the thought of future good. To the child, the immediate discomfort is everything. Mention has already been made in these papers of the desirability of having a pleasing variety in order to tempt the weak appetite of the patient, but while this is much, it is not enough. Nothing in the way of dainty appointments should be wanting on the invalid's tray. His milk should be given to him in a pretty cup or glass, and this should be changed from time to time if he seems to weary of the one devoted to this purpose. I recollect one invalid who would willingly drink peptonized milk from a red glass, although he turned from it in distaste when it was offered to him in a clear tumbler. Another person—this one a grown woman—suffered from utter lack of appetite for days until she took a fancy that she could eat if her tray were furnished with a gold-handled knife and fork that were among the family heirlooms. The knife and fork were brought and the invalid straigtway turned in and ate her food with enjoyment. Sick people are hardly sane in every point, and the least little thing will make or mar a meal.

So let the tray be all that there is of daintiness in its appointments, so far as napery, china, glass and silver are concerned. Brighten it further by laying a flower or two on the napkin or beside the plate. Hunt up amusing stories to tell the little invalid while he eats, so that he will take one mouthful after another, almost unconsciously. Or, for a change, a play may be made of the meal. The morsels cut up on the plate may be small chickens or minnows, or little birds about to fall a prey to the fox or to the fish or bird hawk. Each victim makes a remark as he is about to be devoured. Or there is a gulf to be filled and each spoonful has its especial place in stopping the chasm. Or the milk is a stream that must be swallowed in order to make the way clear for the hero to pursue the wicked giant, or to open the path for the heroine into fairy land. The facility in making up such table talk grows with practice, and certain helpful hints may be gained by a perusal of Stevenson's charming essay on "Child Play."

(To be continued next week.)

FOR YOUR SCRAP-BOOK.

Recipes From Many Sources and of Acknowledged Worth.

CORNMEAL CROQUETTES.

Mix one-half pint of cornmeal with one-half pint of cold milk and one-half teaspoonful of salt; stir the mixture gradually into one pint of boiling water adding one-fourth cupful of sugar. Cook slowly for one hour, stirring often to prevent burning, and just before removing from the fire add the yolks of two eggs well beaten, one-half cupful of thick cream and the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Turn this mixture out into mold or into a cake pan to the depth of half an inch and let it cool. When cold and firm dip in egg and crumbs and fry in hot fat. Serve with maple sugar sauce. If you desire to vary this dish you may add with the eggs and cream just before taking from the fire a cupful of chopped figs or the same amount of chopped and seeded raisins.

MAPLE SUGAR SAUCE.

One-half pound of maple sugar broken into small pieces; put it into a saucepan and with it one-half gill of water and melt slowly until a clear syrup is formed, then remove from the fire and stir in two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter cut into small pieces.

CUSTARD FRITTERS.

Make a baked custard with one pint of milk, yolks of five eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of rice flour and a little vanilla extract. Bake in round moulds like high muffin rings until firm. When cold cut into circular slices about three-quarters of an inch thick, dip in egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Drain, dust with powdered sugar and serve with almond sauce. This sauce is easily made as follows: Beat one-half cup of fresh butter and one cup of powdered sugar to a rich cream and add thereto three ounces of almond paste, working the ingredients well together; place the bowl containing the sauce into a pan of hot water and stir until again smooth and creamy. You may add a little lemon juice or a little fruit jelly if you desire.

KIDNEY TOAST.

Split the kidneys in two, remove the sinews and outer skin and mince them finely. Into a stewpan put a little butter, some chopped parsley and a small shalot, chopped, and let all fry for a few minutes. When browned add a tablespoonful of good table sauce, sprinkle on a little flour and boil up again until the flour is cooked; then stir in the minced kidneys with salt and pepper and cook for a few moments. Butter some thin slices of toast, cover them with the mince and over that lay a thick layer of bread crumbs mixed with a little grated or Parmesan cheese; place in a quick oven for ten minutes and serve very hot.

ORANGE CREAM CUSTARD.

Mix one heaping tablespoonful of rice flour to a smooth paste in a little cold milk. Heat one pint of thin cream in a double boiler; beat the yolks of four eggs with one-half cupful of sugar and stir into the hot cream; add a little salt and the peel of one small orange peeled very thin, cooked until tender and pounded to a paste. When well mixed have ready a buttered mould or dish, pour the custard into it and bake until firm. When cold turn out and serve with orange sauce.

KIDNEY OMELET.

Take a lamb or sheep's kidney and cut it into small pieces; fry it in a stewpan with a small shalot chopped very fine, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and a little pepper and salt. Beat the whites and yolks of three eggs separately; mix the kidney mixture with the yolks. Melt two ounces of butter in the pan and when very hot stir the whites of the eggs into the kidney as prepared, and put the mixture into the omelet pan of hot butter; stir well and fold as you would a plain omelet.

MAPLE CREAM.

Pulverize one-quarter of a pound of maple sugar and form it into a syrup with one gill of water and the juice of one lemon, boiling until the syrup will form into threads from a spoon. Beat the whites of two eggs to the stiffest possible froth and pour them over the syrup, stirring well until partly cool, and then add one gill of thick cream. A very delicious sauce for steamed pudding or cake of a simple nature.

ORANGE SAUCE.

Make a syrup of one cupful of sugar and one-half cup of water and thicken it with one-half teaspoonful of cornstarch. Take it from the fire and cool a little and add one and one-half gills of orange juice, the juice of one lemon and one cupful of orange pulp free from skin and well broken up. Serve ice cold.

BEEFSTEAK PUDDING.

Mix one quart of flour, one pound of suet, shredded fine, a little salt and cold water to make a stiff paste as for pie crust; roll out half an inch thick; season the steak well with pepper and salt, lay it on the paste, add a sliced onion and a few raw oysters, roll up, tie in a cloth and boil three hours.

PRUNE WHIPS.

Whites of five eggs, one-half cup sugar, one-quarter of a pound of prunes; stew prunes until soft, rub through a sieve, chop meats of prunes, mix together and beat well. Bake fifteen minutes. Serve with cream or soft custard.

A little fellow, says the Kennebec Journal, the oldest in a family of little ones whose father worked away from home winters, had occasion to visit his grandparents for a few days. On his return he found another little member. His remarks will show that he was both surprised and indignant: "Well, if you haven't gone and got another gosh darned kid! Won't my father be mad when he hears of it!"

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

INDUSTRIAL

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CAPITAL,	$1,000,000
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Authorized by law to accept trusts and to act as executor, administrator, guardian, etc.

Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Assignees depositing money or property of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.

Correspondence and interviews invited.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Manager.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Frederick Tompkins, Chairman, Angus McLeod, Thomas Dunn, Thomas P. Peckham, Theodore K. Gibbs, Jeremiah W. Horton, Henry A. C. Taylor, George R. Chase.

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INSURANCE

Notice

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN,

MERCHANT'S BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,650,000
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,301,828
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,220,164
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,110,928
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,727,180
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,846,816
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	760,429
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	592,443
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,883,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,076,693
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,446,187
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh	4,832,002
Northern Assurance Co. of London	6,563,676
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	7,587,175

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.

7-2

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enameled Ware Prices.

10	Quart Dish Pan	35c.
2	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c.
1	Quart Sauce Pans	15c.
2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c.
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	22c.
3	Quart Sauce Pans	25c.
5½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c.
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	24c.
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	25c.
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	35c.
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c.
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c.
1½	Quart Pudding Pans	20c.
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	28c.
9	Inch Pie Plates	10c.
3	Quart Coffee Pots	60c.
2	Quart Tea Pots	50c.
5	Quart Tea Kettle	65c.
	Wash Basins	20c.
	Drinking Cups	10c.

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

Farmers & Gardeners Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS, CO

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

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BROADWAY. NEWPORT, R. I.

Reduction in price of

COKE.

DELIVERED:

Prepared, 36 bushels for $3.50
Common, 36 bushels for $3.00

AT WORKS:

Prepared, $8.00 per 100 bushels
Common, $6.00 per 100 bushels

ORDERS LEFT AT

181 Thames Street,

receive prompt attention.

NEWPORT GAS LIGHT CO.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, April 21, 1900.

The Democrats are trying to get Gen. Wheeler to consent to be a running mate to Bryan.

Massachusetts is getting up a boom for Secretary of Navy Long for the Vice Presidency. California is trying to work up a boom for Gen. Otis of Manila fame.

Senator Clark, if he is denied his seat, can write a book entitled "From the Copper Mines to the Senate and Back Home Again." Such a book ought to meet with ready sale.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Allen is to be installed the first governor of Porto Rico with great pomp and ceremony. Massachusetts and Ohio seem to be the two states that are in it with the administration.

Carnegie has agreed to give $3,000,000 to the library which bears his name in Pittsburg, Pa. The building when completed will be the finest in the world, surpassing even the Congressional Library building at Washington. It will cover between six and seven acres of ground.

Again it is proved that the consumer pays the tax. The United States Supreme Court has decided that the shipper must pay the stamp on the receipt given by the express companies. If we trace the subject through all its branches it will be found that the entire war tax is paid by the individual consumer. It is time much of that tax was taken off.

The House of Representatives by an almost unanimous vote has gone on record as favoring the election of United States Senators by direct vote. There is no doubt but that the people are getting very weary of the scandals which pertain to the election of United States Senator in many states, but so long as such gigantic frauds prevail in every southern state, so long as one half the votes in most of the states are suppressed, there would be little gained by changing the chances of fraud and scandal from the legislatures to a small portion of the people, who control the election machinery in most of these states.

Matrimony a Lost Art?

Mrs. Lease, of Kansas, served notice on the male population of her state a few days ago that unless woman suffrage becomes an established fact the Women will quit martying, and now the report comes from Gotham that a woman's Athletic Club is proposed for New York families where they can practice until they become proficient in all forms of muscular exercise. How long this sort of business will be kept up, and where it will end, no mortal man can foretell with any degree of certainty. That it is getting to be serious, all of us will admit, and every man will indorse this from the New York World. The World discussing the athletic club feature of the matter says:

"The announcement that an athletic club for women is about to be established in New York will be hailed by the superficial and unthinking observer of social events as a distinct advance on the part of the new woman. A woman's gymnasium, with the natural accompaniments of bowling, billiards, swimming, fencing and other forms of muscular exercise, will conjure up a vision of the coming woman as a combination of the fleet-footed Atalanta and the strong-armed Brunhilda. We can even fancy her appearing as a Gibson girl in real life.

"This is an attractive picture, but the thoughtful intellect which studies more deeply and looks to the future will see in the muscular woman only a menace to man's happiness and her own. It is pretty generally agreed that the decline of matrimony in modern society is a serious penalty paid for our progress. The causes of this decline are many, but it would be hard to imagine a more deterrent influence than to have the young men of the country understand that in addition to their natural and inevitable deficiencies they must contemplate a matrimonial union with fair young beings who are their superiors in agility, strength, endurance and physical power.

"No sane man would willingly accept the already complicated problem of matrimony with such a condition attached. The influences will be inexorable, and matrimony will be added to the lengthening list of lost arts."

The Tuberculosis Law.

There has been considerable agitation in this state lately, as in other states, looking to the abolition or complete modification of the law relating to tuberculosis in cattle. The state of New York some time ago appointed a special committee to investigate tuberculosis and this committee has recently made an exhaustive report to the New York legislature. Much of its findings and recommendations are of value to farmers and others in this state who are interested in the legislation under contemplation. The following are extracts from the report of the committee from the New York legislature.

At the first hearing Dr. Edward Moore, of Albany, member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, England, read an exhaustive paper in which he held that the tubercle bacilli in man and animal were not identical, and that the disease is not transmissible from animal to man, or from man to animal. If this could be proved, the question would at once resolve itself into a question of loss to the farmer only. Of the large number of experts examined who believed the disease was so transmissible, only a few have been able to cite definite cases; and in most of the cases cited, there were only local lesions resulting from the bacilli, and that by inoculation.

Theobald Smith, M. D., of Harvard University, has been making experiments for many years on the identity of the bacilli in man and animal. As an authority on this subject he is of the highest standing. In the report of his remarks he puts himself on record as believing that the danger of transmission of the bacilli from animal to man is greatly over-estimated.

Dr. Austin Peters, president of the Board of Cattle Commissioners, testified that about twenty per cent of the cows of that state showed tuberculosis by tuberculin test, which was less than formerly. Considering the large number of people and the number of years covered by this record, it seems to prove that the number of persons who die from consumption contracted from the meat or milk of animals, in that state, where one-fifth of the cattle are diseased, is very small.

According to the report of the State Board of Health about thirteen thousand people die of consumption in New York every year. This number remains about the same, which gradually reduces the per cent. to the extent of the increase of population. It must be admitted that as these people visit every public place known, that thirteen thousand consumptives give off enough bacilli to infect every person in the state during the year without the aid of a single bovine.

The consuming public has been led to believe that a large portion of the milk consumed contains the tubercle bacilli. The evidence taken by the committee would go to show that this rarely occurs. Dr. V. A. Moore, M. D., V. S., Professor of Comparative Pathology and Bacteriology N. Y. State Veterinary College, Cornell University, New York, testified on this point as follows:

Q. How many times did you find the tubercle bacilli?

A. I never found it—oh, a very few times—and I could not be positive as to the number, but in microscopic investigations, I found it in three or four animals, but they were advanced cases of tuberculosis.

Q. There were the only ones that you have found the tubercle bacilli in, to absolutely exist, that is, to your satisfaction?

A. To my satisfaction, the only ones in which I have come to know it to be present by personal work.

Q. What condition were the animals in you got the milk from?

A. Well, they were poor; that is, they were such animals that an ordinary practitioner would diagnose as diseased, if not tuberculous, without any difficulty without the tuberculin.

Dr. William H. May, Bacteriologist for the Board of Health of the city of Syracuse, and also lecturer and demonstrator of pathology and bacteriology in the College of Medicine of Syracuse University, also testified that he had in two cases found tubercle bacilli in the milk, but had looked for them ever so many times and never found them. "It is important, however, that I should not be misunderstood in this matter. The man who will use tuberculin without due caution and without due consideration as to the condition and environment of the animal, and who blindly condemns on any rise of temperature will almost certainly condemn non-tuberculous animals and bring the tuberculous test into discredit. The intelligent use of the test demands an intimate knowledge of the kind of animal tested, both in a healthy and diseased condition and a careful scrutiny before and during the test."

This evidence from such high authority would indicate that it was little less than criminal to place this poison in the hands of a man who has little knowledge of its use, and clothed with authority under the law of the state to enter any farm, take possession of the herd, inject the tuberculin and condemn and place in quarantine all animals showing a rise of temperature of two or more degrees. The committee have found many instances in the testing of cattle with tuberculin where the foregoing rules were apparently entirely ignored.

The committee recommend the passage of a bill carrying out the following recommendations:

1st. That the present Tuberculosis Committee be abolished and that the work of the protection of the herds of this state be from the infection of tuberculosis, and the examination and destruction of glandered horses be placed with the Commissioner of Agriculture.

2nd. That the Commissioner of Agriculture shall appoint a farmer well acquainted with the value of cattle who shall be known as the State Appraiser of condemned cattle, whose duty is shall be to accompany and assist the veterinarian in making examinations of suspected herds and appraise those condemned.

3d. That the state can only force the condemnation, quarantine and slaughter of such animals as are found to be tuberculous by physical examination. But if a dairyman elects to have his herd tested with tuberculin and will enter into an agreement with the state before such examination shall be made, that he will disinfect his premises, and either slaughter or hold in strict quarantine all of the re-acting animals and their products, that the state will assist him in his efforts to entirely rid his herd of the disease.

4th. That the appraisal of condemned animals shall be made at the time or immediately following the examination.

5th. That the state shall pay the owner of all cattle slaughtered under the provisions of this act, known to have been owned in this state at least one year, one-half of the appraised value for all cattle to be tuberculous; and full appraised value for all cattle found to be non-tuberculous upon post-mortem examination.

6th. The owner of condemned cattle shall be paid by the State Treasurer out of any money appropriated for that purpose, the amount of the certificate of indemnity as approved by the State Appraiser, the Commissioner of Agriculture and the State Comptroller.

7th. That no cattle shall be examined and condemned under this act after the money appropriated for the indemnifying of owners of such cattle shall have been exhausted until another appropriation shall have been made.

Opportunities for Business

At towns on the new lines of the Chicago & North-Western Railway are summarized in a pamphlet that may be obtained upon application to W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, 22 Fifth ave., Chicago, Ill. 3w

Washington Matters.

Preparations for Installing the Civil Government of Porto Rico—Senator Chandler Favors "Teddy" for Vice President—Administration is in Good Favor in Indiana—Uncle Sam Gets all the Philippine Islands—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 16, 1900.

If Hon. Charles H. Allen, the first civil governor of Porto Rico, makes as good a record on that island as he has made as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, a position he has held since it was given up by Col. Roosevelt at the opening of the war with Spain, the Porto Ricans will have cause to thank President McKinley for his appointment. The civil rule of Porto Rico will begin May 1, and the new tariff will go into effect at the same time. No arrangements have yet been made for withdrawing the few troops that are in Porto Rico, and it is thought that they will be allowed to remain for awhile, although they will have nothing to do with governing the island, after the civil government takes charge.

Secretary Root has recommended to Congress that provision be made in the Army Appropriation bill for six additional Brigadier Generals in the regular army, in order that President McKinley may reward deserving officers for meritorious service.

Senator Chandler thinks Gov. Roosevelt is the man to be nominated for Vice President on the republican ticket. Speaking about it he said: "I am for Roosevelt, and I do not recognize his right to say that he will not accept the Vice Presidential nomination, if the National Convention should name him. Neither do I recognize the right of President McKinley or Senator Hanna to act for the party in deciding upon the Vice Presidency in advance of the Convention. The delegates will name the Vice Presidential nominee. Their judgment must determine, and any man who is named will accept. The office has never been refused, and if Gov. Roosevelt is named by the Convention, he will accept."

Senator Fairbanks knows the politics of Indiana as few men do, and how much he thinks of the alleged republican revolt in that state, which is so big in the columns of the anti-republican press and so hard to find by those on the ground, may be judged by his having said of the political outlook: "The administration stands in higher favor today than ever before, and will undoubtedly be sustained by the people, who are not prepared to check, interrupt, or reverse the present prosperous condition of affairs. It is not possible that the people will repeat the mistake of 1892. The republican party has redeemed the principal pledges made in 1896, and has brought prosperity to all classes of our people. We are quite ready to meet our opponents in the campaign." Of the Porto Rico tariff, now a law, the alleged cause of the alleged republican revolt, Senator Fairbanks said: "It is based upon proper principles and will justify itself. My information shows that a very strong current in its favor is setting in, and as it becomes better understood the criticism will decrease."

One of the immediate effects of the Clark investigation, which caused the Senate Committee on elections to unanimously report that Clark, of Montana, was not entitled to the seat in the Senate, which he spent something like a quarter of a million dollars to get, was the adoption by the House, with only fifteen adverse votes, of a resolution proposing a constitutional amendment for the election of U. S. Senators, by direct vote of the people.

Spain's attempt to retain three islands on the outskirts of the Philippine group was a failure. The claim was made on the ground that these islands were outside of the geographical bounds named in the Paris treaty. This government has notified Spain that its claim would not be recognized for the simple reason that the demand of this government, when the Paris treaty was being negotiated, was for the entire territory of Spain in the Philippine and Sulu Archipelagoes, and that demand was agreed to by the Spanish Commissioners. The statement of boundaries was made merely to set forth in definite form a description of the territory ceded by Spain. The three islands are not important, but this government is determined that no flag other than Old Glory should fly over any of those islands.

The Navy Department has made a contract for the purchase of the submarine torpedo boat Holland, which has been giving some wonderful exhibitions on the Potomac river, and for such other boats of the same type as may be desired in the future. $150,000 is to be paid for the Holland.

The Bryanites are growing more uneasy over Dewey's candidacy. Perry Belmont's appearance in Washington as one of the financial backers of the Dewey boom, and the report that Boss Croker, who is soon coming home, had made a deal with ex-Senator Hill by which it is hoped to send the New York delegates uninstructed to the Kansas City convention, has caused them to fear that Dewey may be able to knock Bryan out of the nomination, although they still profess to be absolutely certain that Bryan will head that ticket. Their uneasiness is added to by reports of John McLean's success in undermining Bryan sentiment in Ohio. Admiral Dewey's statement of his position on public questions is due this week, but it will not change the situation in the least.

Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, MO., April 21.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from April 23 to May 2, and the next will reach Pacific coast about May 3, cross west of Rockies country by close of 4th, great central valleys 5th to 7th, eastern states 8th.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about May 3, great central valleys 6th, eastern states 7th.

Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about 6th, great central valleys 8th, eastern states 10th.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m., May 7, will average above normal in the great central valleys, above in eastern states, and below on Pacific slope. Rainfall for same period will be deficient.

About date of this bulletin temperature will be going from high to lower degrees and this fall will be closely followed by the warmest part of April.

The following weather changes will occur within twenty-four hours of 8 p. m. on the dates indicated. For the Atlantic coast:

April 24—Cooler.
April 25—Cooler.
April 26—Cold.
April 27—Cold.
April 28—Moderating.
April 29—Moderating.
April 30—Warmer.

Facts for Women

Any article, whatever its merit, must be made known to the public by means of advertising. Advertising, however, though it can do much for a thing, cannot do everything. It may create a sale for a time, but in order to insure a lasting demand the thing advertised must have solid worth.

This is the case with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has solid worth.

Women everywhere have learned this fact, and the result is that there is a lasting and absolutely unequaled demand for it. It has the largest sale of any remedy for female ills in the world, and this has been the case for years.

The reason for this is that Mrs. Pinkham claims nothing that she is not entitled to claim. She can do all that she says she can do, and her twenty years of experience make her advice invaluable. Her experience has been not only long but world-wide, and she has helped more women back to health than any one else in the world. These facts should, and do, have immense weight with all sensible women. Remember these are not wild statements but solid facts.

Facts About the Good Being Done by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Cases of Change of Life, Bearing-Down Pains, Etc.

"I had falling, inflammation and ulceration of the womb; backache, bearing-down pains; was so weak and nervous that I could not do my own work; had sick headache, no appetite, numb spells, hands and feet cold all the time. I had good doctors, but none of them did me any good. Through the advice of a lady friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after taking one bottle I felt greatly relieved, and by the time I had used several bottles was completely cured, so that I could do my work again. I am now passing through the change of life and using your Compound. It helps me wonderfully. I want every suffering woman to know what your medicine has done for me."—MRS. W. M. BULL, New Palestine, Mo.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life and gave back a loving mother to eleven children, which was more than any doctor could have done or any other medicine in the wide world. My trouble was childbed fever. The third day after my babe was born I took a chill, which was followed by a high fever. I would perspire until my clothes were as wet as though dipped in a tub of water. The chills and fever kept up for three days. My daughter got me a bottle of your Compound. The fourth dose stopped the chills, and the fever also disappeared. My life was saved. My age at this critical time was forty-nine."—LYDIA E. BOUGHER, Etna, Pa.

Facts About Two Cases of Falling of the Uterus Recovered by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I suffered for fifteen years without finding any relief. I tried doctors, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I had falling of the womb, leucorrhœa, pain in the back and head, and those bearing-down pains. One bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me so much good that I sent for four more, also two boxes of Liver Pills and one package of Sanative Wash. After using these I felt like a new woman."—MRS. G. A. WINTER Glidden, Ia., Box 220.

"I was suffering with falling of the womb, painful menstruation, headache, backache, pain in groins, extending into the limbs; also a terrible pain at left of womb. The pain in my back was dreadful during menstruation, and my head would ache until I would be nearly crazy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me great relief. I suffer no pain now, and I give your medicine all the praise."—MRS. J. P. MCSPADDEN, Rosenberg, Tex.

A Grateful Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Every Wife and Mother.

"I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with most gratifying results. I had been married four years and had two children. I was all run down, had falling of womb with all its distressing symptoms. I had doctored with a good physician, but I derived very little good from his treatment. After taking a few bottles of your medicine, I was able to do my work and nurse my seven-months'-old babe. I recommend your medicine to every wife and mother. Had I time, I could write much more in its praise. I bid you Godspeed in your good work."—MRS. L. A. MORRIS, Welaka, Putnam Co., Fla.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—When I commenced the use of your remedies I was very badly off. Every two weeks I was troubled with flowing spells which made me very weak. I had two of the best doctors, but they did not seem to help me. They said my trouble was caused from weakness and was nothing to worry about. I felt tired all the time; had no ambition. I was growing worse all the time until I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now able to help about the house, and am much improved in health."—MRS. A. WALKER, Callicoon Depot, N. Y.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

JAMESTOWN

Real Estate Agency.

Furnished Cottages for the Season of 1900.

A. W. LUTHER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Ferry Wharf, Jamestown, R. I.

8-24-tf

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

STANDARD TIME

APRIL, 1900.	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn		High water Eve	
21 Sat	5 13	6 45	0 13			12 22	
22 Sun	5 12	6 46	0 55	12 42		1 25	
23 Mon	5 10	6 47	1 52	1 48		2 20	
24 Tues	5 9	6 48	2 46	2 53		3 25	
25 Wed	5 8	6 49	3 39	3 53		4 20	
26 Thurs	5 6	6 50	4 32	4 51		5 13	
27 Fri	5 5	6 51	5 25	5 47		6 03	

First Quarter 6th day, 8 h. 65m., evening.
Full Moon 14th, 8h. 2m., evening.
Last Quarter 22d, 9h. 38m., morning.
New Moon 28th day, 9h. 24m., morning.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent, 121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, and Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown, R. I.

Furnished Cottages for the Summer Season

TO RENT, in both Newport and Jamestown. Rents from $300 to $5,000 in Newport, and from $400 to $1,500 in Jamestown. Printed lists and full particulars sent on application.

PRIVATE TELEPHONE NO. 320.

Marriages.

In this city, 17th inst., at St. Mary's rectory, by Rev. Father Reddy, David Henderson to Miss Emma Gertrude Farrell, both of this city.

In this city, 17th inst., at the residence of Mr. James F. Beaumont, by Rev. Brewer G. Boardman, Louis Chris May to Miss Lottie Beale Beaumont, both of this city.

In this city, 18th inst., at Emmanuel rectory, by Rev. E. H. Potter, Daniel William Cameron to Miss Mabel Josephine Ardern, both of this city.

In Tiverton, 11th inst., by Rev. C. O. Parker, Elmer E. Grinnell to Mabel Dodge Almy, both of Tiverton.

Deaths.

At rest, in this city, 19th inst., John Henry Jordan, aged 72 years, 8 months.

Funeral at his late residence 63 Touro st. this (Saturday) afternoon at two o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend. Burial private at Holbrook.

Randolph and Holbrook papers please copy.

In this city, 18th inst., John Riley.

In this city, 19th inst., at the residence of his parents, Old Fort road, Jeremiah Patrick Edward, son of Patrick J. and Mary Sullivan, aged 21 years.

In South Portsmouth, 11th inst., William C., infant son of John L. and Ella M. Harrington, aged 8 months and 26 days.

In Middletown, 18th inst., Mary A., widow of George C. Coggeshall, in her 74th year.

In Providence, 15th inst., P. W. Lippitt, 81; 16th, William Garrett Morgan, 76; 18th, Alice, widow of Hugh Gallagher, 58; 17th, James Lynch, 51; 17th, Abby F., widow of Benjamin F. Tillinghast, 78; 17th, Harriet Elizabeth Rawson, 72; 17th, Bridget, widow of Patrick McCartin, 80; 17th, Purdon Gray Goff, 76; 18th Hannah, wife of James Loring, 89.

In Woonsocket, 18th inst., Susan Phillips, widow of James E. France, in her 88th year.

In Riverpoint, 18th inst., Hulda Peirce, widow of William H. West of Bristol, in her 88th year.

In Cranston, 15th inst., Frances, wife of William Riley Prophet, in her 83d year.

In Freetown, at Assonet Village, 13th inst., Maria, widow of Captain Warren Babcock, aged 79 years.

In Fall River, 14th inst., Captain William A. Miller, aged 73 years.

In Scituate, 15th inst., Albert B. Cahoone, in his 75th year.

In Crompton, 15th inst., William C. Dawley, in his 70th year.

In East Greenwich, 14th inst., Sarah Jane, wife of Stukely B. Wickes, aged 67 years.

In Pawtucket, 15th inst., Lucy A., widow of John B. Cushman, in her 82d year.

In Riverside, 15th inst., Eliza A., wife of Henry L. Bassett, in her 67th year.

In Anthony, 14th inst., Stephen Mattason, in his 89d year.

In Burrillville, 13th inst., Susan O., widow of Gilbert F. Robbins, in her 68th year.

In Natick, 15th inst., Norman G. Tefft, in his 71st year.

12 Acre Farm FOR SALE.

I have been authorized to sell for the estate of Isaac A. Sherman, the 12 acre farm, with good buildings (such as are usually found on a farm), situated on Third Beach road in Middletown, R. I. Will assist purchaser by a good sized loan at 5 per cent. Full particulars at my office. Call or write.

SIMEON HAZARD.

91 BROADWAY.

Telephone 320.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

"How did you finally break your husband of smoking in the parlor?"

"I threatened to make a smoking jacket for him myself if he didn't quit."—Chicago Tribune.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street.

B. W. PEARCE.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice of Application for Liquor Licenses.

THE FOLLOWING NAMED PERSONS have made application for liquor licenses under the provisions of Chapter 102 of the General laws of Rhode Island, to sell pure, spirituous, intoxicating and malt liquors within the limits of said Newport:

Jeremiah J. Shea, 128 Long wharf.
Dennis W. Sheehan, 98 Levin street.
John Shanahan, 104 Thames street.

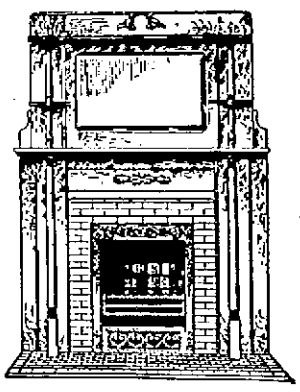
The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building, on Monday, April 23, 1900, at 8 p. m., when opportunity will be given for remonstrants to be heard, before acting upon said applications.

All bonds must be filed at least three days before the hearing, as no application will be acted upon until the bond has been approved.

Published by order of the License Commissioners. EUGENE C. O'NEIL, Clerk.

WOOD MANTELS,

150 Different Designs.



It is no exaggeration to say that we carry a large and more complete stock of Mantels and Fire-place goods, than ALL other dealers in New England. No other house in the country can possibly sell the same quality of goods at the prices we quote. Why? Because we manufacture largely and at certain seasons of the year retail our goods at wholesale prices.

As an Example.

The mantel as shown above is solid oak well finished; solid wood carving and French Plate Mirror.

Price During this Sale, $13.00

Coal Grate, Enamel Tile Facing and Hearth, $18.00

Mantel is 5 feet wide over all and 6 feet 8 inches high.

Special attention given to mail orders.
No charge for packing.
Freight allowed to your city.

Crooker Mantel & Tile Co.,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Warerooms, 230-232 Weybosset St. Factory, Manchester St.

NEWPORT Transfer Express Co.

TRUCKERS —AND— General Forwarders.

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carting.

Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue.

BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

Telephone 871-2.

SPRING OF 1900.

NEW CARPETS —AND— WALL PAPERS.

Large and Choice Collection, at

LOWEST PRICES.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 THAMES STREET.

SHAVED CEDAR SHINGLES.

The best Shingle in the Market

FOR ROOFS.

FOR SALE BY

Swinburne, Peckham & Co.

Fashions Change.

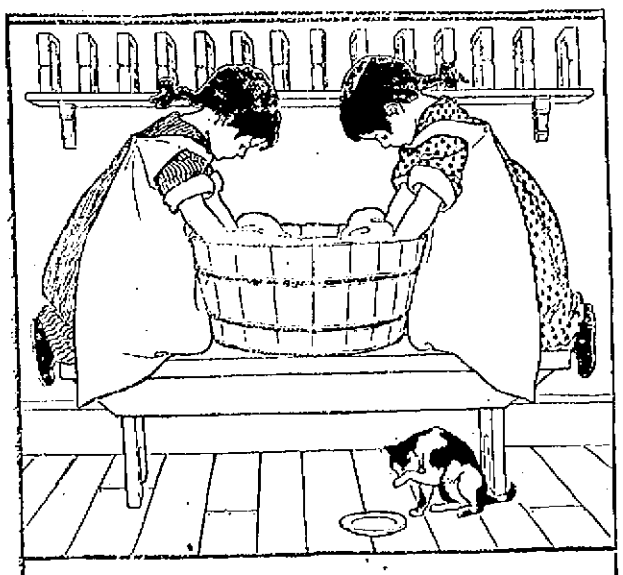
Styles in type, like wearing apparel, are subject to the dictates of fashion. Old faces are being constantly discarded and new ones adopted. It is the constant aim of the MERCURY OFFICE to keep up with these changes.

The Newest Types

Are exceedingly attractive in form. We have just added a large assortment of newest and most modern letters to our job printing department. If you want the best work bring your job to this office. We can turn out an attractive piece of work of any size from an address card to a book.

You will want some letter heads, bill heads and envelopes soon. Call in and get our prices. We should be pleased to show samples of recent work with modern Type faces;

MERCURY Job Printing Office.



TUB TRUTHS.

A DROP of ink will color a whole glass of water. It is an inch of yeast which makes a pan of bread rise, and a single cake of soap containing unabsorbed alkali can ruin a hundred times its cost in laces and fine embroidery. After all, is it wise to take such risks with common soap? Of course you can get along without Ivory Soap. So can a wagon without axle grease—but it goes hard.

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RIVERA MAY HAVE TO RESIGN.

Has Written a Letter Practically Calling Upon Cubans to Demand Independence.

Havana, April 20.—General Ruis Rivera, secretary of agriculture, industry and commerce, has written a letter, which is to be largely circulated, calling upon politicians of both parties of all shades to unite in order to present a united front to the government and people of the United States when asking that the year 1901 shall be devoted to the formation of an independent government for Cuba, which shall begin to act on its own responsibility after the end of 1901.

GENERAL RUIS RIVERA.

The letter of General Rivera has caused a great sensation among the Cubans generally, and the feeling is that, as it is to all practical intents a call upon the Cubans to demand independence, he will have to resign.

Farrar in Charge of Marshal.

Waterbury, Vt., April 20.—J. C. Farrar, late teller of the Waterbury National bank, arrived here from Boston Tuesday evening, under escort of Sheriff Graves. Farrar took supper with his wife, and immediately after it Sheriff Graves turned him over to United States Marshal Harris, who will have him in charge until a definite plan regarding the bank's affairs is agreed upon. Farrar went to the bank during the evening and, with the directors, worked on the accounts until midnight. It is understood that he will not be formally arrested and locked up, but will remain in custody of the marshal until after a hearing.

Ordered Out by National Union.

Branford, Conn., April 20.—The stone cutters and blacksmiths at the Norcross Brothers quarries, at Stony Creek, have again quit work. A few days ago the members of the local branch of the Stone Cutters' union effected a compromise settlement with Norcross Bros., and went back to work. Yesterday a representative of the National association threatened to cut off the future support of the National association if the men continued to work under the agreement made, and they concluded not to antagonize the National union.

BULLET IN HIS HEAD.

Railroad Laborer Instantly Killed By Shot Fired by Man Practicing With Firearms.

Lawrence, Mass., April 20.—Three Lawrence men who were practicing with firearms accidentally shot and killed John Moynihan, a Boston and Maine section hand, in North Andover Thursday afternoon. The three men are held responsible for the man's death. They are Fred Gay, Arthur D. Morehouse and Gustave S. Trott. They gave themselves up and were subsequently released on bail, Judge Stone fixing sureties at $2000 in each case.

The three men went down the river bank to do some shooting. Trott carried a 32-calibre Winchester rifle, and the others had revolvers. They threw a number of tin cans into the river, and when the cans had floated down about 100 feet they all opened fire. Trott, who carried the rifle, discharged the weapon a second time. Almost simultaneously they saw a gang of railroad men on the tracks across the river fleeing to cover. The young men became alarmed, and their worst fears were realized when they saw one of the men being taken away on the shoulders of his comrades. They hastened to the gas works, and telephoned to North Andover depot, where they learned the result of the accident.

Moynihan, the victim of the accident, was in the middle of a group of 35 workmen, engaged in repairing the roadbed Patrick Nack, who was nearest Moynihan, was grazed by the ball, which passed through his cap. Moynihan was struck in the head, and died instantly.

The victim was 27 years old, and leaves four children.

Matthews Is Welterweight Champion.

New York, April 20.—At the Broadway Athletic club Tuesday evening the welterweight championship of the world changed hands from "Mysterious" Billy Smith to Matty Matthews of New York. The New Yorker solved the hitherto unsolvable mystery with a right-hand punch on the jaw in the 19th round, sending Smith to the land of dreams. Matthews won from the first sound of the gong. He outpointed and outgeneralled his opponent, and, although his blows were not so hard as those of Smith's, they were cleaner and always went to the mark.

Turkey Had Better Yield.

London, April 20.—The Constantinople correspondent of The Standard says: All of the embassies have applied to their governments for instructions in case extreme measures become necessary on the question of import duties. All the ambassadors and foreign envoys are now working in praiseworthy unity. The Americans had hitherto been apathetic, but now are manifesting an inclination to put in a word also.

Report on Dr. Cocke's Death.

Boston, April 20.—Medical Examiner Harris has filed with the district attorney his report on the death of Dr. James R. Cocke. He reports that it was "probably" a case of suicide.

Industrial Trust Co.

NEWPORT BRANCH.

SUMMARY REPORT OF CONDITION OF INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY, MARCH 20, 1900.

Capital,	$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits,	537,280.23
Deposits,	11,701,148.62
Assets,	13,238,428.85

With the very large resources of the Industrial Trust Company, its customers can always receive the accommodation to which they are entitled, no matter what the stringency in the money market may be.

BRANCH BANKING is in general use, both in Great Britain and Continental Europe, and is rapidly growing in favor in this country.

The Industrial Trust Company, Newport Branch, respectfully solicits your account, and offers you all the facilities of the Company itself.

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, Chairman Board of Managers.
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Manager.

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R. AUDLEY CLARKE, ANGUS McLEOD,
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HENRY A. C. TAYLOR, GEORGE R. CHASE.

DEARTH OF NEWS.

Only Matters of Minor Note Allowed to Pass Censor.

Investment of Wepener by the Boers Probably Still Continues.

London, April 20.—Extended reports of the Bloemfontein concert for the benefit of the widows and orphans have been cabled. No less than seven separate accounts are published in London today.

The concert, the weather and the bare statement that Lord Roberts is ready to move, are about the only things that the censor has allowed to pass, and the correspondent who announces that Lord Roberts is ready to move does not specify the direction in which he is going.

A deluge of rain, lasting 10 days, has brought operations in the southeastern part of the Free State almost to a standstill. The creeks have become roaring rivers, and the roads are streams of mud.

A Bloemfontein dispatch says that these conditions, although extremely uncomfortable, so far as the soldiers are concerned, have had their advantages, for every dam in the country round about is filled, and the question of water, which, hitherto, during the march of the army, has been one of great difficulty, is now practically solved. The troops will be able to move in any direction, with a certainty of finding a sufficiency of water.

A singular message, dated Bloemfontein, April 19, and beginning: Via press censor, Bloemfontein, reports an exchange of shots in the direction of De Wets Dorp, where the Boers are said to be concentrating "after their withdrawal from Wepener."

There is nothing else to indicate that the investment of Wepener has been abandoned by the Boers. Notwithstanding the rain, however, the British have made some progress, as De Wets Dorp has been occupied by them, probably by the advance of General Rundles' division. De Wets Dorp is about 24 miles from Wepener.

An obscure message from Aliwal North, dated April 19, says that General Brabant has arrived there, but whether he returned alone or with his troops is not clear.

Boer reports from Aliwal North aver that from 8000 to 10,000 Boers are at Wepener.

Extended reports of the Bloemfontein concert for the benefit of the widows and orphans have been cabled. No less than seven separate accounts are published in London today.

General Hunter, from Natal, commanding the newly formed division, arrived at Bloemfontein Thursday, and left immediately after, conferring with Lord Roberts. To what point he proceeded is not mentioned, but it is understood that he will operate west of Bloemfontein.

The Ladysmith correspondent of The Daily Telegraph says: The news of the nature of the dispatch of Lord Roberts to the war office regarding the Spion kop operations has created much comment locally; but no resignations are mentioned.

A dispatch to The Daily News from Pretoria says: Prince Baratrion Morgaff, a Russian nobleman, was killed at the same time with General De Villebois Mareuil.

Long's Candidacy Endorsed.

Boston, April 20.—Throughout a greater portion of Massachusetts Tuesday Republican caucuses were held in cities and towns for the purpose of choosing delegates to conventions which will name the delegates to the Philadelphia convention. These caucuses, as usual, were in the main perfunctory affairs, but in Boston and vicinity the voters showed their interest in national politics to the extent of endorsing John D. Long as the party's vice presidential candidate. In no instance, however, was any reference made to the head of the ticket.

Run Down by One Schooner.

Boston, April 20.—The small sand carrying schooner Carl Schurz was run into by the coal laden schooner William Norman Roberts off Magnolia and so badly damaged that she went down in half an hour. Schooner G. H. Hopkins sent a boat to the S. Carl and took off the master and two men. The Roberts continued her course.

Indictments in Goebel Murder Case.

Frankfort, Ky., April 20.—The grand jury on Tuesday reported indictments against Caleb Powers, John Powers, Charles Finley, Wharton Golden and W. H. Cullen, as accessories, and against Henry E. Youtsy, Berry Howard, Jim Howard, Harland Whittaker and Dick Combs, charged with willful murder of Mr. Goebel.

Weavers Leaving Pawtucket.

Pawtucket, R. I., April 20.—Every effort made thus far to adjust the differences between the weavers at the Lorraine mill has proved unsuccessful, and nearly 150 of the men out of the total number of 500 have left the city. The officials of the union still hope that the matter may be settled by arbitration.

United States Not to Resist.

Washington, April 20.—Denial is made at the state department of the report that the United States will resist the Delagoa Bay award. While the award was manifestly unjust, this country is too much interested in the cause of arbitration to refuse to abide by the judgment.

Jury Acquits Mrs. Ross.

Boston, April 20.—Mrs. Mary E. Ross, who has been on trial at Dedham for several days charged with manslaughter in shooting her husband, John P. Ross, was found not guilty by the jury, which returned a verdict Saturday. The verdict was announced Monday.

Child Killed by Electric Car.

Boston, April 20.—Catherine E. Mulcahy, 10 years of age, while at play, ran into a moving electric car in South Boston Monday afternoon and was killed.

Postoffice Officials Will Investigate.

Providence, April 20.—William B. Curtis of Boston, who was given an opportunity to explain to the detective bureau his business conducted here, went to Boston last evening. Curtis was doing business as the Colonial Scientific Society, and was sending out "three-star ring good luck boxes." He is to explain his methods to the postoffice inspectors.

BY ANCIENT TRICK

Massachusetts Farmer Relieved of Four Thousand Dollars.

Interesting Bits of News From Other Parts of New England.

Springfield, Mass., April 20.—As the result of his over-weening confidence in the honesty of two slick strangers, Daniel Leonard, a middle-aged farmer of Feeding Hills, three miles out of this city, is poorer by $4000 than he was Tuesday, and richer by 75 pounds of gilded metal, which he supposed represented two blocks of virgin gold.

It is the old, old game of the smooth city man with the gold brick, and the farmer hastened to be relieved of his money in his anxiety to capture a rare bargain.

The proceedings were made more interesting for Leonard by the addition of a real, live Indian, with long, black hair, eagle plumes, a buckskin suit with fringed trappings.

There was also a government assayer, with a set of formidable instruments and a certificate from the United States government, besides a diploma from a mining school.

When the assayer, who was presumably a stranger to the man with the bricks, showed the large red seal, which he said he had received from Uncle Sam, the very small vestage of doubt which existed in the mind of the farmer vanished, and he hastened to the various banks in which he had money deposited and drew out $4009 in large bills, which he gave the stranger for the bricks.

Mr. Leonard became suspicious yesterday, and told his story to the police of this city. There is no clue to the swindlers, who left town soon after relieving Leonard of his cash.

Americans Routed by Canadians.

Boston, April 20.—Two Canadian runners went over the Boston Athletic association Marathon race course, from Ashland to the clubhouse on Exeter street, in record time yesterday in the fourth annual run of the association. These men were John Caffrey and William Sherring, both of Hamilton, Ont., Caffrey leading Sherring by about half a mile. Caffrey lowered the record by over two minutes for the 25 miles. The winner's time was 2:39:44 2-5; Sherring's, 2:41:31 2-5. To complete the rout of the Americans, another Canadian, P. Hughson of Hamilton, finished third man, his time being 2:49:08. John B. Maguire, Cambridge, Mass., was the first American to cross the tape, finishing in fourth place.

A $50,000 Fire at Lewiston.

Lewiston, Me., April 20.—Fire broke out this morning in the carriage factory of Wade & Dunton on Park street. The flames immediately extended to Fairbanks' stable, then through a tenement house and through to another stable. In the meantime sparks had been carried for a long distance and numerous small fires started, but most of these were immediately extinguished. Seven buildings were on fire at one time. The combined fire departments of this city and Auburn finally succeeded in getting the upper hand of the flames. The loss will be about $50,000.

Thieving Collector Surrenders.

Malden, Mass., April 20.—William F. Adams, the former collector for the Malden and Melrose Gaslight company, who disappeared Tuesday with about $900, which he had collected during the day, returned to this city Thursday and surrendered. The sum of $853 was found upon him when searched at the police station. Adams said that he had been to New York, where he lost about $200, and that he had spent $100 for clothing and in other purchases.

Cock Fight Ended in a Row.

Braintree, Mass., April 20.—Several hundred people came here yesterday to witness a cocking main at South Braintree. The battle was between birds from Brockton and Braintree, the former capturing three out of five battles. About $1000 changed hands. During the final contest the referee gave a decision in favor of a Brockton bird, and the day's events nearly ended in a riot. Some of the participants were badly pummelled.

Vanished With Employer's Property.

Stoughton, Mass., April 20.—The police of this town have notified the surrounding cities and towns to be on the lookout for Benjamin W. Myers and wife, who, they claim, have left town with a team and about $1000 worth of other property belonging to E. W. Carpenter. Mr. Carpenter lives about one mile from this village, and for several months Myers and his wife have been in his employ about the premises.

Manchester Strike Settled.

Manchester, N. H., April 20.—The strikers of the R. G. Sullivan cigar factory, who have been out for 10 days, went to work this morning. A foreman who was obnoxious to the cigarmakers was responsible for the trouble. Pending final settlement Mr. Piller, the foreman to whom the men objected, will work as a cigarmaker, his place as foreman being supplied by another union man.

May Have Walked Out of Window.

Boston, April 20.—Michael McGonagle, 50 years old, was found lying unconscious on the sidewalk in front of his home in Charlestown early this morning, having, it is supposed, walked out of a window in his sleep. He struck on his head, fracturing his skull, also receiving injuries to his thigh and arm, and died soon after being taken to a hospital.

Normandeau Held Without Bail.

Manchester, N. H., April 20.—Napoleon Normandeau, arrested for alleged assault on three girls of 7, 9 and 12 years, was held by Judge Heath Thursday for the May grand jury, without bail. He was lodged in the county jail. Normandeau has served 16 years in state prison for a previous offense of the same nature. He is 38 years old.

Won't Comply With Strikers' Demands.

Crompton, R. I., April 20.—The Crompton company has presented a written statement to its striking weavers in which it refuses to comply with the demand for higher wages or to concede that the complaints against the overseer of the weaving room are well founded. The strikers considered the company's statement and voted to continue the strike.

Every Man

Should see our collection of SPRING CLOTHING before purchasing. There is EVERYTHING here that people of good taste desire—nothing of the sham sort. The character of our business is reflected in the goods we sell.

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To do business on the small profit basis, believing it pays us to give our customers good returns for their money. To insure absolute satisfaction we are always ready with

"Your money back if you want it."

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POINTS WORTH CONSIDERING.

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Scotch Oats, fresh

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NEW DESIGNS.

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Electric Light, Electric Power,
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Incandescent and Arc Lamp
Electric Motors, Electric Fans,
Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by

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Will prove its superiority over all other Lehigh Coals when you test it in your Greenhouse or Furnace. You don't get up in the morning and find furnace or stove has consumed all its contents. It will burn longer, without clinkering, than any other coal in this market. Lorberry, Lykens Valley and Pittson White and Red Ash Coals always in stock.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Lying Prophets.

BY EDEN PHILLPOTTS, AUTHOR OF "CHILDREN OF THE MIST."

The Cambric Mask, by Robert W. Chambers.

The Love of Parson Lord and Other Stories, by Mary E. Wilkins.

Captain Dieppe, by Anthony Hope.

A Manifest Destiny, by Julia Magruder.

The First American, His Homes and His Households, by Lella Herbert.

Carr's Book Shop,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Selected Tale.

The Fight Under Jackson.

BY CLINTON ROSS.

The proper statement, to begin my tale is that I, John Fairbank, was an artillery captain under General Jackson in December, 1814. That was the time when General Jackson came to New Orleans to save a city which was scarcely less frightened than Washington had been before the British burned it; for fifty of the best ships of war of His Britannic majesty were standing toward the city. They were bringing English soldiers, who were mostly veterans of the wars fought in Europe against Napoleon; men who had defied defeat; who were officered by men of strategy and experience. These soldiers had seen us run at Bladensburg, and had burned the city of Washington, as you know, and they despised us.

"M'sieur, General Jackson will save us," said mademoiselle, who was the prettiest girl, I, or any other man, ever saw. Mademoiselle Marie de Maur, the daughter of a titled emigre, Comte de Maur, had but a slighting opinion of me—a simple New England gentleman, a captain of the poor American artillery, as I have said.

"And you'll fight now, Captain John," she went on.

"What will you care?" said I, no doubt showing her too much of my feeling.

"You'll fight because you are a man—not because a little girl down there cares or not." She spoke very good English, you know. And she stamped her foot, and her eyes flashed, and I was jealous of a hundred fine young Louisianians.

Now one day shortly after this I was on leave, visiting my friend, Major Vallere, at his plantation; and I was there for no other reason in the world than that the Comte de Maur's plantation was near by. I had not been singed enough by the fire. And we were talking after breakfast—the two Valleres and I, John Fairbank—of how weak our defences were, with nothing at the Balise, and only the poor little fort at Petites Coquilles.

We were rather gloomy, I can assure you, when the little thin mulatto butler entered, trembling like an aspen. "The English!" he said. "The English!"

We had hardly risen before we heard them; they had stolen a march on us. Some negro fishermen had shown them the unused bayou, and here they were, a few miles below the city. Thinking of that, I remember we were desperate, and I know Major Vallere looked about like a hunted fox. Imagine the scene, if you can, of that December day, 1814!

The English officer, who entered was very courteous, and a fine young fellow at that. He was sorry, but he must shut us up, for we wouldn't give our paroles. We were thinking of how General Jackson had said that he would give these Britishers a good battle; and now this surprise might take away his chance.

"Yet we're obliged," said the elder Vallere, bowing, as only a gentleman of that family could, "for your offer of paroles."

The English lieutenant bowed back as courteously. Upstairs they took us in their hurry; and the major and I were put in one room together for the moment, I fancy. We should be separated when they had time, which would be presently. The door closed; we could hear the sentinel outside; that was all.

"Well?" said Vallere.

"Well?" said I.

"I was thinking of the city," said he.

"We'd better act while there's confusion," said I.

Suddenly, he leaned forward and picked his sword from a table where it had been left in the hurry of our capture. "I'm going to jump from the window before they think of it," said he.

"It's too high by half," said I.

"What's my neck?"

"Eh, or mine?" said I, catching this fine French enthusiasm in my cooler head.

He was peering out of the window. "There's my setter," said he.

It was an odd remark in the light of what follows, which I will tell you about. The dog was a fine animal of his kind, and I love dogs as well as another man.

"In the confusion? Will you dare?" said he, turning to me. "But we must get word to our general."

"Let me go first," said I, but not so eagerly—I have said I have no French blood. I was peering out, too, at the soldiers—at a bare-legged Highlander.

"Au revoir!" said my French gentleman; and the window was wide, and he was through it, brandishing the sword, and was down on them like a thunderbolt of Jove. I thought he might break a leg, or his neck. He did nothing of the kind, but landed straight, and was running and rushing and waving his sword; and there was a rattle of musketry—and I saw them in a red, waving line at his heels.

But I had small time to reflect. The space under the window was clear.

"Now's my time!" said I, muttering some words I had learned at my mother's knee; and I was over the sill and dropped. I did not jump as he did, and I landed plump on a stout officer who happened to rush out of the door at that moment. He came down with a thud—but I was up and away in the opposite direction from the major.

Some of them were after me in a tick of the clock. I felt the bullets about my head, as I did that day's, and I didn't expect to get clear. But two of us were running and even if I didn't know the lay of the land, I might have . . . . . .

I dashed down into the thick shrubs; I scrambled, and sank in morasses; I heard voices there, which seemed to die, which again gained force. I stumbled and fell on my face; and then at length I found myself on a little path. I had no more notion than a baby where it might lead. Yet at last it seemed they had lost the trail.

I am no Louisianian; I didn't know at all the woodcraft of that broken land, while Vallere knew it all. But to be sure, I had to go somewhere. So I followed that path; and after a half-hour, although I heard voices and shouts, I saw no one; and then the path opened a great house.

I knew it, my friends; the house the Comte de Maur had bought; the plantation where I brought my heart-beats to little Marie de Maur. And then again I heard the pursuit, close behind. I knew they would have me; while to my dismay, on looking out, I saw the caps of some of the jack-tars on the road beyond.

Now the servants of the place had rushed out, eager and fearful. The comte himself was shouting strange French words from his front door. A midshipman, hat in hand, was approaching him.

I looked about; I can tell you, I looked about. I saw how the shrubbery grew up close and shadowed a house, like that of the servants' quarters on those plantations. I edged up to it, and saw an open window. Out of a window I had come, into a window I would go. In a brief glance I saw a fat negro woman standing arms akimbo, looking out on the King of England's men.

I leaped in. She turned about, as if I were a ghost. I thought she would cry out. As an actual fact, she did nothing of the kind. She was quick-witted, that old soul. Quickly I explained. In her dialect, half French, half English, she saw a way, and taking some soiled linen from a basket, motioned me in.

You may believe I understood. Down I went into that basket, and a clean sheet was thrown over me, with the soiled linen on top of that.

Presently I heard a gruff voice. My friend grunted, as if she didn't understand English. She was a wonderful person, I can assure you.

"Not here, eh?"

A sword-point touched my shins, and poked down there till I thought I should cry out; but I didn't, as was lucky, for the owner of the sword moved away, and the door shut.

I lay there half-smothered till I could stand it no longer, and then stretched my head up, and the first sight I saw was the little mademoiselle. It was a prepossessing sight. Imagine the situation yourself.

"Monsieur the captain," said she, with sparkling eyes.

"Begging your pardon," said I, as I best could.

"I had no notion you were the man Celeste hid," she said with laughter.

"Or else you would have given me up?" said I, much piqued. "Where are they?"

"They have gone, taking all the men and my father. I didn't have to use my dagger. They were very courteous."

The dagger was a little trinket at her belt. Every lady of the city and the country-side wore one that week, I dare say, thinking that their pretty selves might have to fight the English. For gossip had it there had been a toast on Admiral Cochrane's ship, "Beauty and Booty."

"I will sing 'Yankee Doodle' or the 'Marseillaise,' if I can get away—to New Orleans," said I, impatiently.

"You must get there," said she, sobering. "You must let them know. They've taken all our men with them."

For a moment she stood there reflecting, and then, taking a step nearer, she said, "You shall go back into the basket."

"Well?" said I.

"And Celeste and another woman shall carry you—as if you were—"

"Old clothes," said I.

"No, a charming, brave gentleman," said mademoiselle, clapping her hands; and really it was the vainest moment of my life.

"That's good of you," said I. "But what follows?"

"They will take you to a place in the bayou where there's a skiff. Keep right through the passage to the right, and you will reach right near the city."

"I will try it," said I, getting back into the basket where I stood for a moment looking at her. "You are a brave lady, mademoiselle." I knew there was more in my eyes than just what those words conveyed.

"And you, I have said, a brave gentleman."

"No more?" said I. "No more than that to you?"

"Yes," said she, and her eyes were downcast, and her face crimson. "If you reach General Jackson, I'll marry you—if you want to ask me again."

I sprang out of my basket toward her, but she pushed me back. "Our love-making is not so important."

"As New Orleans?" said I. "Now I don't know about that."

"Besides, it is only on the condition that you get there," said she.

Back and down into the basket I went, without as much as another word. She threw the sheet and the linen over me again.

"God help you, dear," she said, and her tone made my predicament even worth while.

"Celeste!" she called.

Presently there was a heavy tread and an explanation in Creole French. I wondered if they would be able to carry such a burden as I. But fortunately, I was slight then, and Celeste not of a heavenly build like her name. For the two negro women, big and heavy, carried me easily. Once a sentinel challenged; my heart went into my mouth. But the fellow became satisfied with the woman's answers. Then after some jolts, we stopped.

The linen was pulled away, for which I was glad enough, you may believe. My eyes were open on a sunny place on the fat, complacent negress and her heavy-featured companion. The shrubs were thick where we stood; and in the shadow of the bank was a skiff, the oars across the seat.

My two carriers went down to the water's edge, almost nonchalantly, as if I didn't exist; and then they began to shout a high, dolorous melody, with the intention of drowning the splashing sound from the oars of the skiff. As I took my place I saw the smallness of the chance. But again Vallere's quick action fired my spirit, as it had in the leap from the window.

Yes, I was in the skiff. I was paddling very carefully under the bank. The water in the bayous was high then; there were little unused channels I could take, and as it chanced I knew those waters from my visits to the De Maurs. I had rowed there with mademoiselle many a time, and her talk now rang in my ears—her promise. And then I thought of the good Vallere. Had he been shot or taken?

But I must not tell you of all I thought and fancied, of how I saw some redcoats and avoided them. It would make a story altogether too long. You know that I reached the city, and the cathedral bell was tolling, and the air was filled with shouts and songs. You could hear "Yankee Doodle," "La Marseillaise," "La Chant du Depart," altogether a medley of airs, of tongues. And then I knew my friend, Major Vallere, was safe.

Into the streets, out of all sorts of lodgings, were running that motley army, some in dandified clothes, some in buckskins, some our regulars, some Lafitt's swaggering pirate gentry. Ah, there never was such a scene—save that when the city went mad after the battle! And bright eyes watched and tender voices cheered, which made me think of mademoiselle.

Presently I found Vallere. Tears were in the brave gentleman's eyes as he told me how he had hid in a cypress, covered by the moss, and how his dog had followed him, and had whined there at the foot of the tree.

He hated to do it, but New Orleans must be saved. He descended from his perch and killed the dog—not the least sacrifice made for the country in those days. Then, re-ascending his cypress, he stayed hidden there until it was safe to take his way, and he had succeeded in reaching the city sooner than I.

And what followed? Ah, my friends, the great battle, when those splendid Englishmen—as brave men as ever lived—were mowed down like a scarlet topped meadow by the scythe!

And the pity and the uselessness of it, when, if we had known, the treaty had been signed, peace already had been made.

Did mademoiselle keep her promise? Well, you may believe I made her keep it. Of the events following my strange adventure, the chiefest for me indeed was not the battle, but just my meeting with mademoiselle.—Youth's Companion.

Didn't Care to do Time.

Two beautiful young ongsomble loldies of "The Belle of New York" merry-merry got into an automobile the other afternoon (it is simply astonishing, by the way, how far ongsomble loldies can make their $12 per week go) and went over to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to see how the useful green papers are made. They were shown around by one of the pretty young women who act as guides.

"Dear me," ecstatically exclaimed one of the merry-merry girls—the one with the $150 paddock coat—addressing the young woman guide, "aren't you ever tempted to grab an armful of those $10,000 bills and just run?"

"Well, yes, I confess I am," replied the guidess, with a straight face. "But there is one thing that restrains me."

"What is that?" inquired the two ongsomble loldies together.

"Time," replied the guidess.

"Time?" they inquired in a breath. "How do you—"

"I wouldn't care to do it, you know," explained the young woman guide.

"Do what?" asked the ongsomble loldies.

"Time," said the guidess.

"Oh!" exclaimed the merry-merry girls, gently falling to the fact that they were being "strung."

"And then, again," went on the guidess, with composed features, "I understand that they don't permit ladies in Federal prisons to have curling irons."

"O!" exclaimed the ongsomble loldies.

"I really believe that snip meant to be sarcastic!" they said to each other when they returned to their automobile. —The Washington Post.

A Woman's Deduction.

"No, there is something wrong. Either she doesn't love her husband as a wife should or she is foolishly sure of him."

"What makes you think so?"

"She often invites women to dinner who are neither ugly nor twenty years older than she is herself."—The Chicago Times-Herald.

The late Prince Bismarck was not given to the telling of stories, but once, at a banquet in Berlin, he told one of General Moltke, who was dining at the same table. "Do you remember, general," he said, turning to the great strategist, "the last time you accepted a cigar from me?" Moltke could not recall the occasion. "Well," rejoined Bismarck, "I myself shall never forget the circumstances. It was on the day of Koniggratz, during the anxious time when the battle stood still and we could neither go backward nor forward—when one aide-de-camp after another galloped off without ever returning, and we could get no news of the Crown Prince's coming. I was frightfully uneasy and my eyes wandered round in search of you. I saw you standing not far off. You were gazing on the course of the battle with a look of the most serene indifference, and the stump of a cigar in your mouth. 'Well,' said I to myself, 'if Moltke can go on smoking so calmly as that it can't be so very bad with us after all.' So, riding up, I offered you my case, which contained two cigars, a good and a bad one. With the unerring glance of a true commander, you selected the good one. I smoked the other myself after the battle, and I never enjoyed a smoke better in my life."—Collier's Weekly.

The following retort is recorded of Mr. Maurice Barrymore. Once at the Hoffman House, New York, an English stranger interfered with the conversation of a knot of friends by a long tirade against all things American. He finished by an attack on our spelling. "Why, you can't even spell correctly in this confounded country! Honour, h-o-n-o-r; labour, l-a-b-o-r. What do you think of that, Barry?" "Well," replied Barrymore slowly and distinctly, "as far I should judge, where honor and labor are concerned U would never enter into the question!"

Lord John Russell was not tactful. On one occasion he took the Duchess of Inverness down to dinner, and after he had sat down for a minute, he jumped up and went to the opposite side of the table, and sat by the Duchess of St. Albans. His wife asked him afterward why he had done it. He said: "I should have been ill if I had sat with my back to that great fire." "I hope," said Lady John, "you gave your reason to the Duchess of Inverness." "No," he said, "I didn't; but I told the Duchess of St. Albans!"

Stage Manager—By Jove, there's a nice thing happening on the stage. Proprietor—Eh? What's up? "The hero and villain are doing their duel act, and the latter won't die until you signify him that he'll get his arrears of salary at the end of the piece!"—Tit-Bits.

Little Lou—Mah mammy wants ter know ef yo' got any stylish color-dyes. Drug clerk—What does she want it for? Little Lou—She done got de misery in her stummick, an' de doctor say she must diet, an' she say if she had ter dye it she want it some han'some color.—Judge.

Success is doing your best every day. One is not to excuse himself because he has but one talent. To double that is surely success in God's eye for another, whose natural abilities and opportunities are five times as good, to carry his talents up to ten.—Crafts.

God measures results very differently from the world. He looks for everybody's best in their circumstances. The world may pronounce the result failure; but so long as the heart and purpose are true to Him, He accepts it "according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not."

"Are you the mate of this ship?" asked a sick passenger of an Irishman in uniform. "No, sir; I'm the man that cooks the mate (meat,)" was the startling reply.

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

Illustrating a Newspaper.

In a talk with F. A. Ringler of New York, the first man to demonstrate to the publishers of the daily newspapers the possibility of illustrating the news from day to day, he gave some account of the beginning of the illustrative art as applied to the daily press. Mr. Ringler saw that the New York World, under the management of the late John A. Cockerill, was brushing away journalistic cobwebs and reaching out for new things, and therefore fixed on that paper as a good vehicle for the experiments he had in view. He had satisfied himself that he could etch a metal plate from a pen and inkdrawing quick enough to meet even the requirements of the daily press, and so he went to the office of the World to blaze the way.

"I met George Turner, the business manager," said Mr. Ringler, "and laid before him what I thought I could do in the way of plate-making for newspaper illustrations. He was sceptical. Newspapers had been printing a few pictures, but they were by the old process, and had to be started two or three days, or even a week, in advance of publication. I told Mr. Turner that if I was furnished with a photograph or drawing at 3 o'clock in the afternoon I could guarantee a plate in time to go into the forms for the next morning's paper.

"Without apparently believing that the experiment would be successful, he agreed to try it, and a portrait was given to me to begin on. I made the plate according to promise, and it was very well printed in the next morning's World. Next day I had another portrait to make for them, and that, too, was satisfactory. For a time the World had a run on portraits of men and women prominent in the current news, and they were printed on the first page so as to attract attention on the news-stands. I was told that the World people believed these pictures had a good deal to do with starting the circulation of the World on the up-grade.

"Mr. Bennett's Evening Telegram was among the first to use illustrations regularly, and I made my quickest time in a plate for the Telegram. This was in 1884. There was a strikers' riot in Grand street, and an artist from the Telegram, which was then issued from the Herald building at Broadway and Ann street, made a graphic pen and ink drawing of the scene. The sketch was handed to me at 11:15 a.m., and a messenger from the Telegram office had the plate at 11:35. The thing was done in 20 minutes, and by 12 o'clock the paper was on the street with a picture of the riot.

"By this time," continued Mr. Ringler, "the process had been developed until the World was printing daily a political cartoon by McDougall, as well as the portraits and smaller line drawings illustrating the news of the day, and some very late news at that. Often we would get a sketch close on to midnight, and yet we would make the plate in time for the forms for next morning's paper. The picture that gave the new etching process the severest test was McDougall's cartoon of the Blaine dinner, given to him by Jay Gould and other rich men of New York, when Dr. Burchard made his celebrated rum, Romanism and rebellion speech—the dinner that lost Blaine the presidency. McDougall pictured the dinner as the new Belshazzar feast, and a striking piece of work it was. The artist's pen and ink sketch was three or four feet long, and this was to be photographed down for a plate that would reach across the first page of the World. It was by all odds the most difficult and important piece of etching we had attempted, and I had to give it a little more time. It was an anxious night for us, and I had reason to know later that it was also an anxious and sulphurous night at the World office.

"The moment the plate was done I carried it myself with all haste to the old office of the paper, on Park row. Just as I entered the door I met Col. John A. Cockerill coming out. I had not met Cockerill up to that time, and there was no introduction then. It was creeping along toward morning and he was in a high state of excitement. Knowing instinctively what I was carrying, he began to roll out some of the most picturesque oaths I had heard up to that time."

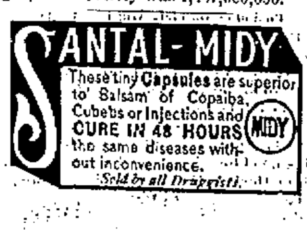
Mr. Ringler explained that Cockerill cursed the cartoon, the dinner, the diners, the butcher, the baker, the cook, the candidates of whatever party and all parties, and devoted the whole political system to Hellesport, his oaths rolling like a tidal wave across Park row and going to pieces against the granite walls of the postoffice. He wound up with a pyrotechnic display of blankety blank blanks to the effect that the blankety blank plate wouldn't print anyhow, and the paper wouldn't get to press till h—l froze over, or words to that effect.

"I could use gilt-edge language myself," said Mr. Ringler, "and I told the frenzied editor that if he had a clothes press, a cider press, a cheese press or any kind of blankety blank press, and had sense enough to use it, my plate would print, and anyhow he could take it and go where the worm dieth not and the fire is unquenched. What I had to say seemed to strike the colonel in a tender spot, and he stretched out his hand to me. And there, under the wondering stars, we shook hands and became friends. The paper was out on time and McDougall's cartoon was a great hit. It was put on banners and transparencies, and carried in processions not only in New York, but in other cities and all over the country. From that time, I think, dated the era of rapid picture-making in daily newspapers."—Boston Herald.

"Let 'em go on," said Farmer Corntossel, as he returned the comic paper he had just read to the news-stand. "Let who go on?" asked his wife. "Those folks that represents the farmer as an innocent feller that buys gold bricks an' don't know anythin' 'bout nothin'. Let 'em spread sech impressions as gin'er'ly as possible. Them's what throws the city folks off their guard an' enables us to everlastin'ly smite 'em when they come around dickerin' fer summer board or country real estate."—Washington Star.

The spirit of the world encloses four kinds of spirits diametrically opposed to charity, the spirit of resentment, the spirit of aversion, the spirit of jealousy, and the spirit of indifference.—Bossuet.

The population of the earth as estimated by Ernest George Ravenstein some few years ago for the Royal Geographical Society was 1,487,900,000.



Practical Politics for Infants.

The ingenious educational system known as the School City was invented by Wilson L. Gill, to whose efforts is largely due its success in Omaha, Chicago, Milwaukee and other cities. On one occasion a class of urchins was being taught the mysteries of election-day. One boy was made a Democratic and a second a Republican inspector; two were made poll-clerks; two watchers, two candidates, and so on. When all the tasks had been assigned a square-jawed little fellow looked up and said:

"Please, sir, I want to be a policeman and club that curly-headed poll-clerk."—The Saturday Evening Post.

In the London Hospital for Consumption the basis of treatment is rest in the open air, graduated exercise and good feeding. No window in the open-air wards is ever closed, and during the cold weather the consumptive patients are kept warm with extra clothing and artificial heat. It is encouraging to note that practically all the early cases, and seventy per cent. of all cases, improve materially under the open-air system.

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COLD IN HEAD

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial size, 10 cents by mail.

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Cramps Coughs Bruises
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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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A Thorough Scholar.

There is a boy in one of the Washington schools who, though he may never be a great statesman and diplomat, may be something equally great in some other department of human endeavor. He is studying history at present, and a day or two ago he made a record in the class. He responded promptly when called upon.

"What do you know about the Clayton-Bulwer treaty?" inquired the teacher.

"Nothing," responded the boy with superb confidence.

"Is that all?" said the teacher sarcastically.

"I couldn't very well know any less about it, could I?" he replied as if he were hurt by her insinuation.

The teacher didn't like his manner.

"What do you mean, sir?" she asked, becoming somewhat colonic under the necklace.

"I mean that I know nothing at all about it."

"That is no explanation, sir."

"I beg your pardon, miss; don't you always tell us that whatever we do we must do thoroughly?"

"Of course, but——"

"Well, I couldn't see through it. When I looked it over, so I thought I would be as thorough as I could, and know nothing at all about it. I couldn't know much less than nothing about it, could I, miss?"

"Um-er," she hesitated, "you may take your seat. I would like to see you after school a few moments."—Washington Star.

Want "Light-Hearted" Biscuit

A Maryville editor is demanding that a department of cookery be added to the equipment of the public schools in his town. He offers as a reason therefor the allegation that, while the Maryville maiden undeniably is possessed of beauty, style and many accomplishments, when it comes to baking light-hearted biscuits or getting up a wholesome meal she's an ignominious failure.—Kansas City Journal.

Electrification is likely to become an important condition in the classification of climates with warmth and cold, moisture and dryness. This is the view of Dr. Schliep of Baden-Baden, who finds that the atmosphere is usually positively electrified, but that there are a few days in every month when negative electrification can be observed, and rare occasions when scarcely any electrification can be detected. The influence of the variations on comfort and even health seems to be very marked. Negative electrification is tiring; positive is exciting, and stimulates the circulation and the nervous system. Strong electrification may produce nervous disorders and even inflammation of the respiratory organs—this being too much of a good thing. Negative electrification, on the other hand, brings depression and its attendant disorders, and is likely to be a season where milk sours, meat spoils and bad smells come from the gutters. The growth of plants and germs is favored, the soil itself being negatively electrified at all times.

"My dear young man," said the girl's father to the importunate suitor, "I hope it is true that you love my daughter; but before giving her happiness into your hands I shall be obliged to insist that you give me a proof of your sincerity."

"A proof," replied the youger man, gallantly; "why, sir, I would lay down my life for her!"

"Alas! that would not be sufficient," sighed the father; "my experience with the husbands of my other daughters teaches me the necessity of demanding from you the advance payment of at least ten years' board."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Sympathetic Mother—I can't understand why you should have so much trouble with your wife. Perhaps she only married you to please her parents.

Son—Not much. She isn't that kind.—New York Weekly.

"You argue like an idiot," angrily exclaimed the husband.

"I know it, my dear," calmly replied his better half. "You see, I don't want to take any unfair advantage of you."—Chicago News.

The most complete collection of works on costume, over 10,000 volumes, has been given the Prussian state by Baron von Lipperheide.

Mutton Tallow.

A great deal of money is spent for lotions and creams to heal the hands at this season of the year. While many of them are very cheap the farmer's wife and daughters have the material at home to prepare remedies which cost nothing, and are more reliable for the reason that the ingredients are known to be harmless.

In the days of our grandmothers mutton tallow was a well known cure for all skin troubles, and was used in its pure state. At this period dainty women would object to it, but it may be softened with a little sweet oil and perfumed with rose or violet without losing any of its virtues.

A healing soap may be made by melting a small cake of pure toilet soap with an equal quantity of mutton tallow and half as much cornmeal. It should be well mixed and let cool. If the hands are washed with it they will never chap.

Mutton tallow to which a few drops of carbolic acid is added will heal sores or any raw surface on man or beast.

An admirable cold cream, far superior to that sold at high prices, is made by taking the tallow from the sheep's kidneys and trying it out slowly on the back of the stove, then adding a little powdered borax and a few drops of spirits of camphor. When cool perfume with rosemary and pour into a jar.

A mixture of glycerine and mutton tallow is excellent for restoring the oil of the skin when it is dry and hard. Benzoin, being a tonic for the skin, may be mixed with the tallow with very beneficial results, as the one heals and smooths the face and hands while the other tones and strengthens the skin.

Mutton tallow melted and softened by adding oil and borax, well rubbed over the face before going out in the cold, will prevent the skin from chapping, and in summer from tanning and burning. Women who use mutton tallow in various ways will find it the best and safest of remedies.—Farmer's Call.

An Accident.

Kindly gentleman (in alarm)—Goodness! Have you had an accident, little boy?

Little Boy—Yessir; a terrible accident!

Kindly Gentleman—Gracious! What was it?

Little Boy—I met pop when I wus playin' hookey.—Bazar.

Ulterior Design.

"See how I can count, mamma," said Kitty. "There's my right foot. That's one. There's my left foot. That's two. Two and one make three. Three feet make a yard and I want to go out and play in it!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Amiable Girls.

Rose—They say the good die young.

Lily—Why, I had an idea you were kind o' young.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

As a cloud observatory the station on Ben Nevis, the highest point in the British Isles, is unique. For thirteen years foggy and fair weather records have been kept, and these show that in continuous clear weather it practically never rains, while in continuous fog the rainfall averages an inch a day. This station in the clouds has an altitude of 4,407 feet.

Flowering plants are not certainly known to reach a greater height than 17,000 feet in the Alps. At least half a dozen species—including a saxfrage, a mallow, a valerian and several compositae—have been brought by Sir Martin Conway from heights of 18,000 to 18,500 feet in the Bolivian mountains.

"Papa," said Tommy Northside, who had been reading news from the Atlantic shore, "what kind of a steamer is a coastwise steamer?"

"A steamer wise enough to keep off the rocks along the coast," replied Mr. Northside.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

He—I can trace my ancestry back through nine generations.

She—What else can you do? Then he blinked and looked at her as if he wondered where he was.—Chicago Times-Herald.

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This is one of the most remarkable new copper mining districts ever discovered. The gold and silver values, in some instances, pay more than all expenses of mining and reduction.

Our claims, in its richest section, are near the John D. and Ethel, and evidently a continuation of the Copper Queen lead, which has produced some of the finest ore in the district.

Monthly payments if desired. This enables larger purchase before development causes increase of price, and we can depend upon receiving the instalments as needed in our work. The advantage is mutual.

Ours is an Eastern Company, and therefore easily investigated.

For prospectus and full information, address,

JOSHUA T. NOWELL, Fiscal Agent,
Stock Exchange Bldg., 53 State St., Boston, Mass.

Women's Dep't.

Cargo or Dunnage?

Shall woman take an important place in life and constitute a part of the cargo in the Ship of State, as it sails over the sea of life, or shall she forever remain on board as at present, classed as dunnage?

To be sure, dunnage has its uses. It serves to fill up vacant places to keep the cargo from "listing." Perhaps dunnage helps to protect this same precious cargo, protect it from itself, prevent the valuable articles from friction and from breakage; but dunnage is made up of cheap and unimportant articles, not absolutely useless, but "better than nothing" to fill up the spaces. Some of this dunnage may later serve as a background for portions of the cargo, and in this way have an excuse for being, but other portions might be of value, if properly placed and grouped for effective work.

If women are dunnage in the life of today it is their own fault, and while some may like the comfort of not assuming any responsibility what about those upon whom responsibility rests, because there is no cargo? Shall the work of the day pause, shall this human dunnage suffer, on account of its enforced inaction?

"Unless you mind me, I shall tell your father when he comes home."

At the last meeting of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs the subject was our public schools. The "thread of the discourse" was "the wave of immorality which is sweeping through our schools." The reports were astounding and almost beyond belief; but they were the reports of our teachers, made from personal observation, and, as such, command attention. How can it be accounted for? Surely the children have mothers, and must have homes. They have inherited or learned immorality instead of morality; whose fault is it?

If the home influence is not strong enough to protect childhood from immorality, how can public-school teachers be expected to counteract the effect of impure literature and associations? What about the women who "do not care to vote for school committee," the women who never visit the schools, the women who say, "I shall tell your father as soon as he comes home"?

Ignorant women would be a poor cargo under any conditions, but they would only match the ignorant men; but educated women are too valuable to be classed as dunnage, for they can lift the burden of ignorance and immorality, and the way is open through our public schools. It is a very dangerous thing to place any child in an impure atmosphere, whether it be physical or moral, because the seeds of physical and moral corruption may be sown, and no one can tell what results may follow in after years. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Eternal vigilance is the price of moral and spiritual health, and this vigilance belongs to the realm of woman, particularly. Can she meet the requirements of the place where God has put her, if she is always to sail as dunnage? Woman is the valuable cargo of the present, and only men and women of moral integrity and physical power can raise the life of to-day into purity and strength, where the best of life is to be had.

Does it not seem strange that any woman would prefer to remain as dunnage, when she is fitted to walk the deck, as first mate, at all events, and in time of danger she can stand on the bridge and direct? Which do you prefer to be, cargo or dunnage?—Marion A. MacBride.

Viola Oelrich, the three-year-old adopted daughter of Professor Oelrich, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, is attracting interest by her precocious intelligence. She can read all the school readers at sight, and it is said that when only twenty-three months old she could name three thousand nouns by having the objects or pictures of them brought to her attention. She can also name at sight thirty-four geometrical forms, all the lines and angles used in plane geometry, the flags of twenty-five nations, five hundred and fifty zoological pictures, and the portraits of a hundred or more famous individuals. These feats of memory comprise but a small part of her accomplishments.

The Empress Frederick of Germany is an excellent musician, and is said to be gifted in both sculpture and painting. In addition she is able to earn more than a few thalers by her skill in floral and kitchen gardening. She is especially fond of raising choice roses for decorative purposes, and owns a large nursery garden at Friedrichshof, in the lodge of which hang many diplomas of merit and prizes won at the different flower shows. Quite a commotion and considerable amusement were caused last summer when it became known that the fruit supplied for the banquet breakfast given to the emperor by one of the "swell" regiments of the guards had been bought from the Empress Frederick's head gardener, and indirectly from the empress herself.

Miss Eleanor Ormerod has been for many years the greatest authority in Great Britain on insect life, and has given special attention to parasites mischievous to vegetables and fruit. She is the regularly appointed Consulting Entomologist to the Royal Agricultural Society. When a farmer or fruit-grower finds on his crops any creepy-crawleys or any little sticky eggs that he does not recognize, he forwards them through the Royal Agricultural Society to Miss Ormerod, who will infallibly inform him by return mail if the thing is harmless or not, and in the latter case what to do to save the crops. The University of Edinburg will confer an honorary degree on Miss Ormerod at the coming commencement. Mrs. Shute, as secretary of the Colorado State Board of Horticulture, has made herself a similar authority among the farmers, and has won widespread gratitude and respect.

Erika Paulasz has applied to the Budapest Board of Examiners for a certificate to practise as an architect. This young woman already has her certificate as a draughtsman and as a master mason, but now she must demonstrate her ability in practice to control companies of men, and therefore must undergo a public trial. If she succeeds she will be the first woman architect of Austria Hungary.

"To sing means to be gay," asserted the wife. "And to be gay means misery," answered the husband, who had endured the torture all evening.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Doesn't she sing with a great deal of sympathy?"

"Yes; you would actually think she had enough to be sorry for those who were listening to her."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Costs less than One Cent a cup.

Be sure that the Package bears our Trade-Mark.

A Perfect Food. Pure, Nutritious, Delicious.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited.

Established 1780.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

A Dangerous Hallucination.

I saw a shrewd and successful gentleman who, on my being introduced, said he was glad to have a talk with a nerve doctor, for he thought there was something wrong. Then he told his tale, which was that he was pestered by gangs of gypsies who appeared everywhere. He said that he had just come in from chasing them in his garden, for wherever he looked out he saw them pulling up his shrubs.

I said: "But the shrubs are not removed. How do you account for this?"

He said: "Well, it is hard to tell, but I still feel they do it, and when I wake in the morning I see the same gypsies using my toothbrush and my hair-brushes. I jump up, only to find they have disappeared." He admitted the absurdity of the whole thing, but yet he said he felt it was true, and he must act upon his belief.

What might have proved a serious loss followed the persistent hallucinations, for before I insisted on his withdrawing from all business he had on one holiday gone to his office to look through his private safe with its very valuable securities. Before leaving he thought he saw his son in the adjoining office and told him to put the things away and to lock the safe. The son was a hallucination, and it was only by accident that the son discovered the state of affairs before others arrived next day.—London Lancet.

Feudal Law Exemplified.

Prof. Isaac Franklin Russell, dean of the women's law class of the University of New York, is a wit as well as a jurist and scholar. On one occasion a young woman in one of the classes said:

"The old common law seems to be full of contradictions."

"It is," replied the professor. "For example, fee-tail has no end, and a female cannot have any possible relation to a woman."

On another occasion a student asked: "In the old days the law favored the eldest son; nowadays, which of the family does the law favor?"

The dean replied: "Why, the survivor, of course."

Prof. Russell was one of the counsel who drew up the marriage settlements of Anna Gould and the Count de Castellane. By an odd coincidence, a year before, the bride was a student in his class, and was one of the best informed of the women upon feudal law and the legal status of royalty and nobility. Probably no French noblewoman is better acquainted with her own legal rights, duties and liabilities than the millionaire American countess.—Philadelphia Post.

Choosing Their Walk.

Four hundred and eight members of the graduating class at Harvard have indicated their choice of a profession; 100 will study law, 29 medicine and 12 for the ministry, 45 will teach and about 100 will enter business, 12 are to be journalists, 11 architects, 3 literary men, 1 an artist and 1 a musician.—Syracuse University Forum.

Business Tact.

"What a pretty girl the optician has to tend his door!"

"Isn't she? I suppose he thinks she is what they call 'a sight good for sore eyes.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A flexible metal hose is made at Pforzheim, Germany, by rolling up a metal band like a screw thread, the specially profiled edges engaging in one another so as to form a continuous joint, which is made tight by a cord of rubber or asbestos. The metals chiefly used are galvanized steel and phosphor-bronze. The pipe is remarkably flexible, and its one disadvantage of tending to untwist through rough usage is overcome by making it double, with opposite windings. It is intended for mining purposes instead of rubber hose. It is made up to 5 inches in diameter, and to withstand pressures up to 200 atmospheres.

A clergyman was called upon to perform a marriage ceremony for a couple in middle life. "Have you ever been married before?" asked the clergyman of the bridegroom. "No, sir." "Have you?"—to the bride. "Well, yes, I have," replied the bride laconically; "but it was twenty years ago, and he was killed in an accident when we'd been married only a week, so it really ain't worth mentioning."—San Francisco Wave.

"Oh, you darling! I am so glad to hear of your happiness. What did Mr. Dickson say when he proposed?"

"He said he loved me from the very first."

"I should never have suspected that; he is such a very young-looking man!"—Brooklyn Life.

The velocity of light is 192,000 miles in a second of time. From the sun light comes to the earth in eight minutes. From some of the fixed stars of the twelfth magnitude it takes four thousand years for the light to reach us.

Miles—I wonder how a composer feels when he encounters a man with a hand organ grinding his tunes?

Giles—Probably like any other man who has to meet his own notes.—Chicago News.

The French peasants who live near the sewage farms of Paris have entered a protest because of the contamination of their wells.

The young Earl of Dalhousie has an annual income of $500,000 and is unmarried.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Workbox.

LADIES' KNITTED JACKET.

Use about 8 ounces of Fleisher's Germantown zephyr, two lone needles No. 7 or No. 8.

1st row—Cast on 101 stitches, knit 1 row plain.

2d row—Knit 50 plain, increase 1 by picking up a stitch at the back of the 50th and 1 more on the 51st stitch, knit plain to end.

3d row—Plain. Continue thus, increasing two in the centre of every other row until there are 129 stitches on the needle. Now leave 65 stitches on a third needle, and knit the 64 backwards and forwards, decreasing twice at the beginning of every other row, until there are again 50 stitches.

Knit four rows plain; in the fifth make 5 holes at intervals of 10 stitches by putting the yarn over; work back plain, knit four more plain rows and bind off. Now on the 65 stitches that were left on a third needle, knit backwards and forwards for 40 rows, and leave again on the third needle. For the other front cast on 50 stitches. Knit 10 plain rows. Then increase two at the end of every other row, until there are 64 stitches on the needle. Now knit these and the 65 from the third needle, continuing with these 129 as with the first, only decreasing where you increased before until there are only 101 stitches. Sew up the sides, leaving an armhole. Now pick up the stitches round the waist, and knit on two needles. Narrow throughout first row. Then plain for about two inches.

Put around the neck 60 stitches; knit 18 rows plain. This may be turned over and fastened with buttons.—Eva M. Niles.

Moody's Own Methods.

William R. Moody, in writing for the Saturday Evening Post the life of his father, Dwight L. Moody, tells many good stories of the famous evangelist. In his article this week he says: "As a boy in Northfield he had achieved remarkable results in swelling the attendance at the Sunday school, and so, arguing from that, he conceived that he could be of much value to Plymouth Church as a recruiting agent. Having come to this decision he hired a pew with the understanding that he was to fill it each Sunday. Like everything else he undertook, he fulfilled his commission with intense interest and enthusiasm. He did not wait for the young men to come to church, but he went after them, stopping them on street corners, visiting them in their lonely rooms, and even calling them out of saloons. It was altogether new and strange and the novelty of the whole work had an irresistible effect, with the consequence that in a short time young Moody was renting six pews which he filled every Sunday with his strange and motley guests.

"There was a little mission on North Wells street and he applied for a class. He was told that the sixteen teachers were amply able to instruct the twelve scholars, but if he would provide his own class they would be very glad to have him. This was just what Mr. Moody wanted. Next Sunday there was a sensation. Young Moody opened the door and led in a procession of eighteen little 'hoodlums' whom he had gathered from the streets."

Song of Sixpence.

"What does 'sing song of six pence' mean?"

The question was answered as follows: "Four and twenty blackbirds represent the twenty-four hours. The bottom of the pie is the world while the top crust is the sky that overarches it. The opening of the pie is the day dawn when the birds begin to sing, and surely such a sight is fit for a king. The king who is represented sitting in his parlor counting out his money is the sun, while the gold pieces that slip through his fingers as he counts them, are the golden sunbeams. The queen who sits in the dark kitchen is the moon, and the honey with which she regales herself is the moonlight. The industrious maid, who is in the garden at work before the sun has risen, is the day dawn, and the clothes she hangs out are the clouds. The bird who, so tragically ends the story, by "nipping off her nose" is the sunset. So we have the whole day if not in a nut shell, in a pie."

Certainly a Prize Thought.

A teacher of music in one of the public schools of the South desired to impress the pupils with the meaning of the signs "f" and "ff" in a song they were about to sing. After explaining that "f" meant forte, he said: "Now, children, "if 'f' means forte, what does 'ff' mean?"

Silence reigned for a moment, and then he was astonished to hear a bright little fellow shout:

"Eighty!"—New Lippincott.

Long Winded.

These French duels, in spite of their harmless nature, are becoming as long-winded in their preliminaries as our prize fights.

"Is that clock right?" he asked after it had struck eleven. "Why?" she answered. "Because if it is, I shall have plenty of time to catch the half-past eleven car." "I remember now," she said, "that the clock is about twenty minutes slow. If you hurry you will catch the car." During the twenty minutes that he stood on the corner he arrived at the painful conclusion that she didn't really love him as he longed to be loved.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A. Why do you write to your fiancee with a typewriter? B. Out of precaution. She may have my writing examined by those fellows who can read the character from handwriting.

Thunder From Fog.

Did you ever hear of fog thunder? It is a rare phenomenon for these latitudes. Occasionally it is heard off the coast during a protracted spell of misty weather. The residents along the shore from Watch Hill to Point Judith were somewhat surprised to hear the thunder one day last week. It sounded like frequent cannons firing off toward Block Island. The reverberations were quite loud and a number of houses were shaken but no apparent cause for the reports materialized.

At first it was thought that the reports were made by blasting at some quarry, but as they continued at intervals for more than two hours, the cause was rejected. As the noise continued a telephone message to Block Island brought the information that the reports were heard there and it was finally decided that the reports were caused by fog thunder.—New London Day.

The Savage Bachelor.

"If you had been at the Browns' golden wedding celebration last night," said the sweet young thing, "you would have altered your views on matrimony."

"I couldn't either," said the savage bachelor. "If matrimony were not a fake there would not be such a powwow raised over a couple that have managed to endure each other for a few years, and don't you forget it."—Indianapolis Press.

Had Their Doubts.

"I am undone!"

The elocutionist shrieked, then bowed gracefully and left the stage.

The audience applauded timidly, fearing that he had been speaking the truth, and would come back again.—Baltimore American.

The Peach Crop.

The old and familiar cry, "the peach crop will be a failure," has not yet been wafted from Jersey, and unless there comes a hard frost or blizzard—which is scarcely probable so late as this—New Jersey will have the biggest crop known in years.—New York Press.

A Clear Case.

"Oh, but he's not a real poet."

"Why?"

"Here is a place where he makes wind rhyme with skined instead of blind or find or something of that kind."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Grinder. What! asleep at your desk, sir, and work so pressing!

Meekly. Excuse me, sir; baby kept me awake all night.

Grinder. Then you should have brought it with you to the office.—Brooklyn Life.

The maid was inclined to be sentimental. "What remedy," she asked, "is there for a broken heart?" The practical young man arose to the occasion. "Why, not try 'splicing?" he suggested. And now the cards are out.—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. W—What business is your husband engaged in?

Mrs. M—He operates in stocks.

Mrs. W—Is he a bull or a bear?

Mrs. M—Both. He's a bull at the stock exchange and a bear at home.

"What is an exit, pa?"

"Exit, Freddy? Well, it is a Latin placard hung around on the walls in theatres and opera houses to keep people from thinking they smell fire."—Indianapolis Journal.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

The body is the temple; the heart is the altar, love is the incense.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

Some people, like bricks, are always hard pressed for cash.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

Tears of joy and sadness are both drawn from the same tank.

There is no one article in the line of medicines that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters.

A good conscience is the best armor against calumny.

We think we can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters, than by any other application, and after the Backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks, or longer. This combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna is a great hit, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

The Book of Life will last when all other biographies have burned.

In its advanced and chronic form, a cold in the head is known as Nasal Catarrh and is the recognized source of other diseases. Having stood the test of continued successful use, Ely's Cream Balm is recognized as a specific for membranal diseases in the nasal passages and you should resort to this treatment in your own case. It is not drying, does not produce sneezing. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York. Give up prejudice and try it.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

"A pretty lot of children you are for a minister to have!" exclaimed a West Side pastor, whose children were misbehaving at the dinner table. "Then why don't you change your business, papa?" asked four-year-old Nellie.—Chicago News.

"It's just the girl who delights to hear her fiancee swear he'd work day and night for her," says the Manayunk Philosopher, "that raises the biggest howl in after years when he comes home with a tale about being detained at the office."

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
R. H. TILLEY, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1900.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS.

BOSTON, May 25, 1789.

Agreeably to an order of the Hon. Secretary at War, Mr. Joseph Callender has just finished the Inscription ordered by Congress to be engraved on the Two Cannon, which constituted one moiety of the American Artillery, at the commencement of the late war. The inscription is finely executed in relievo—as follows:

The Hancock, one.—The Adams, the other.

Sacred to Liberty.
This is one of Four Cannon,
Which constituted the whole train of
Field Artillery
Possessed by the British Colonies of
North America,
At the commencement of the
War,
On the six of April, M, D C C, LXXV.
This Cannon
and its fellow,
Belonging to a number of citizens of
Boston,
Were used in many engagements
during the war.
The other two, the property of the
Government of Massachusetts,
were taken by the enemy.
By order of the United States,
In Congress assembled.
May 19, 1788.

The Hon. Council have advised his Excellency the Governor to remove from office five of the Sheriffs in this Commonwealth, for neglecting to settle their accounts with the Treasurer, agreeably to a late resolve of the Legislature.

The Royal Society of London have lately elected the Honorable James Bowdoin, Esq., a Member of their Illustrious Body and a Diploma, we are informed, was received by Captain Scott.—Newport Herald, May 28, 1789.

LITCHFIELD, May 11, 1789.

Sunday morning se'nnight, about four o'clock, several families in town were alarmed, not with the professional cry of—sweep chimney, sweep,—like a genuine son of the brush and scraper—but of Murder, attended with piercing groans; and had not the luckless Midnight sweeper been discovered, the solemn dirge proceeding from his hidden retreat might have been more panic-striking than the croaking of frogs at Windham.—Right happy are we, contemplating the recent bustle of Hackmsack ghost, that supernatural conjectures had no chance to inflate the imagination; for upon examining the chimney of a store lately improved by Mr. Adams, a lilly-white gentleman was found compressed; who must inevitably have died, had not part the chimney been taken down to relieve him. In attempting to descend, by help of a rope, his feet probably slipped, and being thus precipitated down chimney, which was very contracted, stuck fast.—Enveloped in foot—in sable mantle clad—his first appearance exhibited an unaccountable phenomena; indeed to himself he was unaccountable; for he pretended not to know where he was, from whence he came—or what he was after—It was assuredly only an innocent adventure;—perhaps he had no other intention than experiment; and could he have succeeded in his entire new plan of entering chimneys a-top, expected, by a privilege of exclusive right, to have engrossed the business of chimney-sweeping.—He is committed for trial at the next supreme court; till the session of which, William Little cannot resume the broom.—Newport Herald May 28, 1789.

QUERIES.

1218. RANDALL—Lydia Randall, of Dartmouth, Mass., married Joseph Church, of Little Compton, R. I., December 22, 1731. Who were her parents, and what were the dates of her birth and death? Was she a descendant of Joseph Williams, Joseph, Roger? Three of Joseph Williams's daughters married into the Randall family, and the name of Lydia is frequently found in that branch, as well as in my own family. Can any one give me the needed information?—M. E. M.

1219. THORN—Who was the wife of William Thorn, one of the patentees of Flushing, L. I.? His daughter Susannah, married July 10, 1667, John Ockerson, of Flushing. Can any one tell me his ancestry? Who was Winifred ——, the wife of his son William Thorn? What was the date of his birth, and what were the names of his children, if he had any?—R. T. O.

1220. TOMPKINS—Who can give me the ancestry of Gilbert Tompkins, born at Waterbury, Conn., October 20, 1786, died May 12, 1859, married September 4, 1813, Dorothy Stanton, of Paris, New York. To what family of Stantons did she belong?—M. S.

1221. HULL—John Hull lived in Stratford, Conn., about 1661, removing to Derby. Can some one tell me the name of his wife, and his and her ancestry?

Who was the Edward Hull who was living at Braintree in 1650?

A Reuben Hull was living in Portsmouth, N. H., and married Mary Farnside, having two sons, Joseph, born 1677 and Reuben, born 1681, and several daughters. What were the names of the daughters and the dates of their birth? What was the ancestry of Mary Farnside, the wife of Reuben Hull?—E. N. G.

1222. TORREY, TYRELL—John Torrey, of Williamstown, Mass., son of Samuel, of Middletown, Conn., was born in Middletown January 14, 1741. He married Ruth Tyrell, of Milford, Conn., in 1768. What was the ancestry of this Ruth Tyrell? She died February 4, 1819.—R. T. R.

1223. TORREY—Josiah Torrey, son of Samuel, of Middletown, Conn., removed from that place when a young man. Does any one know his subsequent home? Did he marry, October 31, 1771, Susannah Turner, of Middletown, R. I.?—M. T.

1224. CHASE—William Chase, son of the first William, of Yarmouth, Mass., born in England, about 1622, married ——. He died February 27, 1685. It is said that the records of that period at Yarmouth have been destroyed by fire, but has any one a private record which might give the name of his wife, and the names and births of his children?—A. D.

1225. PHILLIPS—Who was William Phillips of Taunton, Mass., in 1643? His wife was Elizabeth ——. Would like to know her maiden name. He has been called "A man of greate esteeme." Any information in regard to him gladly received.—C. A. B.

1226. KIRTLAND—Nathaniel Kirtland, of Lynn, Mass., came to America from London, in the Hopewell, 1635, aged 19. Who was his wife Parner? She died in December, 1686. They had seven children, of whom I have the names of only two, Martha and Mary, twins, born May 15, 1667. Who can give me the names of the other children, and tell me what became of them?—L. P.

1227. ALLEN, BRADLEY.—Who was Elizabeth Bradley, born 1603, died 1632, married in 1629 or 1630, William Allen, one of the first settlers of Manchester, Mass.? He was born in England, probably in Manchester, 1602. After the death of his first wife, he married for his second, Elizabeth ——, about 1633. He died May 10, 1678. His daughter Elizabeth, the first child by his second wife, was born September ——, 1631. Whom did she marry?—E. P. R.

1228. ANGELL—Has any one discovered the maiden name of Alice, wife of Thomas Angell, born in England, probably, and died in Providence, R. I., in 1695? Can any one prove the tradition that Thomas Angell was the son of Henry Angell, of Liverpool, England? He came in the "Lyon," with Roger Williams. I should like to know if the uncertainty about his birth and parentage has ever been cleared up.—N. P. M.

1229. POLLAND. WHITCOMB—Who were the parents of Hannah Whitcomb, who married William Polland, Jr., of Bolton, Mass., October 17, 1762? Can any one give the ancestry, with proof, of William Polland, Jr.?—P.

1230. WHITING—Dorcas Whiting, of Wrentham, Mass., married Ephraim Hayden. Can any one give me the date of marriage and names of children of any of this family?—C. H.

1231. HAVEN—Elias Haven, of Dedham, Mass., is said to have been killed at the battle of Lexington. Can this be proved?—H.

1232. COLE—John Cole, son of Joseph and Rachel, was born, probably in Swansea or Rehoboth, Mass., September 19, 1777. What was the maiden name of Rachel Cole?—J. C.

1233. GORHAM—Jabez Gorham, born April 18, 1677, married Hannah ——, and had a son Isaac, born February 1, 1689. What was the maiden name of Hannah ——? Isaac Gorham, above named, married Mary ——. What was her maiden name?—N.

1234. ANGIER—Ames, son of Rev. Samuel Angier, was born, according to the Plymouth Colony records, June 29, 1681. I desire to know something of this family. What was the name, with the maiden name, of the mother of Ames Angier?—M. A.

1235. WHITAKER—Who were the ancestors of Abigail Whitaker of Rehoboth, Mass., who married Ephraim Briggs, August 1, 1741.—T. W. A.

1236. HALL—Who was Esther Hall, who married Thomas Jordan, at Rehoboth, Mass., December 21, 1674?—T. W. A.

ANSWERS.

1178. GARDINER—Samuel[3] Gardiner who married Hannah ——, lived in Swansea, Mass., and probably was married there. His father, Samuel[2], moved to Swansea from Freetown, Mass., in 1693, and bought Gardiner's Neck. The birth of Elizabeth[4], November 11, 1708, daughter of Samuel and Hannah, is recorded in Swansea. Samuel[3] held many offices in the town from 1707 to 1729.—M. E. M.

1191. EDDY—Susanna Paddock, who married John Eddy, was daughter of Robert Paddock. Deliverance (Owen) Eddy, who was his second wife, had ten children, the last one born 1696. W. T. Davis, in "Ancient Landmarks of Plymouth," says that John Eddy had a third wife Hepzibah ——. The two statements do not seem to agree.—M. E. M.

1194. WARE—Dr. William Ware married first Mary —— (died in Wrentham, Mass., March 2, 1727-8). She had one child, Mary, born February 13, 1727, in Wrentham, died 1814, married 1749, Col. Jonathan Eddy, of Eddington, Maine. Dr. Ware married second Zebiah (Whiting) Sweeting. She was daughter of John Whiting (of Nathaniel) and Mary (Billings) Whiting of Wrentham. Her first husband was Lewis Sweeting, son of Mr. Henry Sweeting and Martha (——) Sweeting, of Rehoboth, Mass. Zebiah (Whiting) Sweeting Ware died in Norton, Mass., Nov. 1, 1732. By her first husband she had Lewis and Joanna. Joanna probably died young. Lewis was Dr. Lewis Sweeting of Norton and Mansfield, Mass., who married Abiah Cobb. Dr. William Ware and Zebiah had three children: Lucy, born October 16, 1729, married Nathaniel Talbot, Jr., William born April 27, 1731, married Mary ——, and John, born 1732, died infant. Dr. William Ware married third, September 27, 1733, Anna Hodges (born February 4, 1704-5,) and died in Dighton, Mass., June 25, 1755. They had George, 1734, married Mary Richmond; Benjamin, 1736, and Anna, 1741. Dr. William Ware married fourth, in Dighton, published 1755, Lydia Walker, and they had: Joseph, 1756, married Hannah Richmond, Lydia, 1758, and Abigail, 1760.

The Hodge Genealogy ought to give parentage of Anna.—M. L. T. A.

"Are you sure she is as gentle and patient and amiable as she seems?" asked the friend. "Not quite sure," answered the young man who is in love, "but I'm going to find out." "How?" "I'm going to get her to call somebody up over a long-distance telephone and then watch her."—Washington Star.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Makes hot breakfast-breads wholesome—no yeast germs, no alum. Makes cake, biscuit and pastry of superior fineness, flavor and delicacy. Makes food that will keep moist and sweet. Is most economical, because it is the purest and greatest in leavening strength. In the easy, expeditious preparation of the finer cakes and pastries appropriate to the season, Royal is indispensable.

Care must be taken to avoid baking powders made from alum. Such powders are sold cheap, because they cost but a few cents per pound. Not only will they spoil the cake, but alum is a corrosive acid, which taken in food means injury to health.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Ideals Realized.

Rev. Dr. Joyner. And so you are making life one grand sweet song?

Rattles. Yes, doctor, a reg'lar opera; with frantic calls for the author when baby cries.—Brooklyn Life.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice of Applications

FOR

Liquor Licenses.

AT THE MEETING of the board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Saturday, March 31, 1900, the following-named persons made application for liquor licenses under the provision of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, to sell pure, spirituous, intoxicating and malt liquors within the limits of the city, namely:

FIRST CLASS.

Corbett, Patrick H., 603 Thames street.
Denniston Co., 27 and 29 Kinsley wharf.
Garrettson, F. P. & Co., 16 and 20 Washington square.
Horgan, Patrick H., 221 Thames street.
Sayer Bros., 251 Thames street.
Sheehan, Dennis W., 18 and 20 Kinsley wharf.
Sheehan, Patrick, 50 West Broadway.
Voigt, Ernst, 528 and 530 Thames street.

SECOND CLASS.

Alexander, John, 21 State street.
Atwater, John C., 285 Thames street.
Barry, Lawrence J., 170 Thames street.
Brennan, John, 8 and 10 Bath road.
Buckley, Daniel J., 511 Thames street.
Burke, Patrick B., 1 West Broadway.
Burke, David J., 78 West Broadway.
Buckinshaw, Dexter E., 265 Thames street.
Brown, George, 81 Long wharf.
Coen, Joseph V., 111 Long wharf.
Coffee, Daniel J., 86 West Broadway.
Conheeney, James A., 630 Thames street.
Conheeney, James J., 515 Spring street.
Condon, Patrick R., 10 Long wharf.
Condon, John J., 55 Long wharf.
Connell, Patrick, 12 Burnside avenue.
Connolly, James, 8 Kinsley Wharf.
Curran, Michael, 35 West Broadway.
Denniston Co., 27 and 29 Kinsley wharf.
Donovan, Joseph T., 305 Thames street.
Ebbitt, Thomas, 19 West Broadway.
Egan, James, 16 and 48 West Broadway.
Egan, John J., 76 West Broadway.
Ehrhardt, Louis, Jr., 271 Thames street.
Finn, John H., 479 Spring street.
Flanagan, Hugh, 140 Long wharf.
Fisher & Horgan, 111 Thames street.
Foley, Patrick, 32 Callender avenue.
Graham, Richard D., 3 West Broadway.
Groff, Albert G., 39 Bridge street.
Healey, John, 513 Thames street.
Honan, Michael J., 10 Franklin street.
Horgan, Patrick H., 58 West Broadway.
Horgan, Patrick H., 2 West Broadway.
Horgan, William J., 8 Duke street.
Houghton, George F., United States Hotel.
Kearney, Michael H., 277 Thames street.
Kelley, Joseph, 16 Denniston street.
Kerins, John, 563 Thames street.
Lowney, John, 412 Thames street.
Luth, Louis C., 28 Prospect Hill street.
Manning, Michael, 662 Thames street.
Martin, John T., 553 Thames street.
McDermott, Charles, 18 Prospect Hill street.
McGowan, Daniel J., 10, 12, and 14 Washington square.
McLaughlin, Cornelius, 460 Thames street.
Mead, James M., 19 and 21 Long wharf.
Merchant, Frederick, 79 William street.
Monthrent, Henry, 100 and 102 Thames street.
Murphy, James, 52 Dixon street.
Murphy, Michael J., 125 Thames street.
Murray, Michael F., 6 Market square.
Nolan, John H., 37 Bath road.
Nolan, Patrick, 106 William street.
O'Brien, William S., 11, 13, 15 and 17 Washington square.
Oakley, Francis, 300 Thames street.
O'Connell, Timothy B., 89 Long wharf.
O'Neill, Michael, 16 Long wharf.
Ormsby, William, 293 Thames street.
Quigley, William, 5 and 7 Bull's wharf.
Read & Draper, 175 Thames street.
Rife, William D., 200 Thames street.
Ritt, Charles, 32 Market square.
Ritt, Charles, 13 and 15 Franklin street.
Santpeugh, Edwin J., 31 Bath road.
Schmidt, Adam, 48½ East Bowery street.
Shea, Daniel, 611 Thames street.
Shea, John D., 505 Thames street.
Shea, Patrick, 36 Market square.
Sheehan, Daniel, 10 Collins street.
Sheehan, Daniel R., 25 Long wharf.
Sheehan & Perry, 110 Thames street.
Shields, Edward, 127 Long wharf.
Smith, Patrick J., 132 Long wharf.
Sullivan, Dennis J., 631 Thames street.
Sullivan, Charles H., 117 and 119 Thames street.
Sullivan, George W., 110 Levin street.
Sullivan, Jeremiah T., 467 Thames street.
Sullivan, John J., 670 Thames street.
Sullivan, Timothy, 41 Bath road.
Sweeney, Robert J., 5 and 7 DeBlois street.
Trager, Charles A., 3 Middleton avenue.
Vincent, Louis A., 338 Thames street.
Voigt, Ernst, 528 and 530 Thames street.
Walsh, Daniel J., 8 West Marlboro street.
Weaver, Alva W., 703 Thames street.
Whitford, Thomas, 32 Washington square.
Yates, William, 454 Thames street.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury building, on Monday, April 23, 1900, at 12 M., when opportunity will be given for remonstrants to be heard, before acting upon said applications.

All bonds must be filed at least three days before the hearing, as no application will be acted upon until the bond has been approved.

Published by order of the License Commissioners.

EUGENE C. O'NEILL, Clerk.

In Ole Virginny.

First Native. That boy o' mine hain't good fer nothin'! He won't hunt, he won't fight, he won't fish, and he won't work!

Second Native. Ef I had a young 'un like that I'd threaten to send him ter school.—Puck.

For Sale.

PAIR OF HORSES, large size, sound and kind, for carriage or other work, single or double; also coupe in good order.
Apply at MR. WILLARD'S,
Near Mile Corner.
4-21-2w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that there has been presented and is pending in the General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, an act and a petition for the passage of an act entitled "An act in amendment of and in addition to an act entitled 'An act to incorporate the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company,' passed by the General Assembly at its January Session, A. D. 1894, and any act in amendment thereof," and that said act now pending in said General Assembly authorizes said New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company to exercise the right of eminent domain in any and all of the cities, towns and districts in the counties of Providence, Kent, Bristol, Newport and Washington. This notice is given by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, which is the petitioner of said act.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN and HARTFORD RAILROAD COMPANY,
by EDWARD G. BUCKLAND,
Its Attorney and Agent,
duly authorized.
4-21-3w

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that by the will of ANN P. SHOVE, widow, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, he is appointed the sole Executor thereof; that said will has been proved, allowed and passed for record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown; that he has given bond to said Court and is now duly qualified to act as the Executor of said will. All persons having claims against the estate of said Ann P. Shove, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned, who further hereby gives notice that he has appointed A. Lincoln Hambly, of Tiverton, R. I., as his agent in the State of Rhode Island.

ABRAM F. SHOVE,
Executor.

Middletown, R. I., April 21, 1900.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
April 16, A. D. 1900.

CELIA S. COGGESHALL and others present to this Court their petition, in writing, praying that Joseph Coggeshall, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed on the estate of

WILLIAM CHASE,

late of said Middletown, deceased.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of May next, A. D. 1900, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
4-21 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
April 16, A. D. 1900.

ALBERT L. CHASE presents to this Court his petition, in writing, praying that an instrument in writing therewith presented, bearing date March 31, 1900, purporting to be the last will and testament of

MARY C. CHASE,

widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to him, said petitioner, as the sole Executor of said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of May next, A. D. 1900, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
4-21 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
April 16, A. D. 1900.

J. STACY BROWN, the Administrator on the estate of

THOMAS G. HAMMOND,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account therewith, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of May next, A. D. 1900, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
4-21 Probate Clerk.

Coddington Savings Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 17, 1900.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of four per cent. per annum will be paid on and after Wednesday, April 18, 1900.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE,
4-21 Treasurer.

Returned Fighter. And as I was being carried away in the ammunition wagon I—

Listener. Don't you mean the ambulance wagon?

Returned Fighter. No, sir; I was so full of bullets they put me in the ammunition wagon.—Chicago News.

OFFICE OF THE

CITY SEALER

OF

Weights & Measures.

CITY WHARF,
NEWPORT, R. I., March 21, 1900.

I hereby give notice as required by law, to all persons engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or as a public weigher, who use Weights and Measures, to bring into the Sealer's office within one month from the first day of April, his Weights, Measures and Balances to be adjusted and sealed.

An Act in amendment of Chapter 107 of the General Laws. Passed February 28th, 1879.

SEC. 16. Every person engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or of selling, or as a public weigher, who shall use, or permit to be used for him, or have in his possession at his place of business, or upon any cart, wagon or other vehicle which is used by him in carrying on his business, or upon his person while engaged in his business, any weight, measure, balance or scale of whatever description, unless such weight, measure, balance or scale shall have been duly sealed in conformity with the provisions of this Chapter, and every such person who alters any weight, measure, balance or scale, after it has been duly sealed, so that it does not conform to the United States Standard, and every such person who shall use, or permit to be used for him, or have in his possession, as aforesaid, any weight, measure, balance or scale, which he has refused to allow to be examined or sealed by the sealer of weights and measures or deputy sealer according to the provisions of this Chapter, or who shall use, or permit to be used for him, or have in his possession any spring balance having a sliding or adjustable face plate or index, or any measure not made of the shape or dimensions required by law, shall be fined the sum of twenty dollars for each offence, one-half thereof to the use of the town or city in which the offence shall have been committed, and one-half thereof to the complainant.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

GEORGE H. TAYLOR,
City Sealer of Weights and Measures.

All measures, both dry and wet, must be brought to the Sealer's Office. Where it is not convenient for dealers to bring in their scales and weights, I shall call on them after the expiration of one month's notice as above.

GEORGE H. TAYLOR,
3-24-tf. City Sealer.

Mortgagee's Sale.

To WILLIAM GODDARD, the heirs of MARIA GODDARD, deceased, and all other persons interested in the premises.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by the said William Goddard and Maria Goddard to Caroline B. M. Chace, dated September 23, 1889, and recorded in Land Evidence of the town of Tiverton, R. I., in Book 34, pages 348-351, which said mortgage has since been duly assigned to Carrie A. Chace, there having been breach in performance of the condition mentioned in said mortgage, there will be sold by public auction on the premises, on

MONDAY, April 30, 1900,

at 2 o'clock p. m., all and singular, the premises described in said mortgage deed as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Tiverton and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, by a contemplated forty foot street to be called Hilton street, fifty feet; Easterly, by land now or formerly of George N. Durfee and William B. M. Chace, one hundred and twenty-five feet; Southerly, by land formerly of Augustus Chace, fifty feet; and Westerly, by land now or formerly of said Durfee & Chace, one hundred and twenty-five feet, and containing twenty-two and 95-100 rods of land more or less, and is Lot No. Eight on plan of land situate in said Tiverton surveyed for said Durfee & Chace by Benjamin C. Borden in 1882, and being the same premises as conveyed to these grantors by deed of Durfee & Chace, dated August 20, 1886, recorded with Tiverton, R. I., Land Records Lib. 31, Folios 86 and 87. Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes. Terms at sale.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of her intention to bid at said sale.

CARRIE A. CHACE,
4-7-4w Assignee of Mortgage.

At the special session of the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Thursday, the 5th day of April A. D. 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m.

AMORY AUSTIN, Guardian of the person and estate of

MARY T. AUSTIN,

of full age of Newport, presents his fifth annual account with the estate of said Mary T. Austin, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

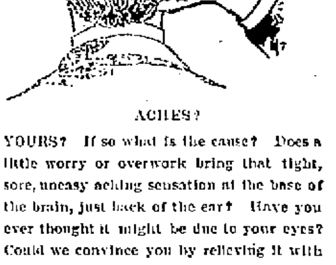
It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 23d day of April, A. D. 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
4-7 Probate Clerk.

"Which is the head barber?" inquired the customer.

"We're all head barbers," replied the artist; "what did you suppose we were, corn doctors?"—Yonkers Statesman.

WHOSE HEAD



ACHES?

YOURS? If so what is the cause? Does a little worry or overwork bring that tight, sore, uneasy aching sensation at the base of the brain, just back of the ear? Have you ever thought it might be due to your eyes? Could we convince you by relieving it with glasses? This is one of the "eye headaches" so common with those having pronounced refractive errors. Proper glasses will correct the defect. The cause removed the effects disappear.

Examinations Free.

H. A. HEATH & CO.

JEWELERS and OPTICIANS,

162 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, Sc.
OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, Newport, March 27, A. D. 1900.

WHEREAS, Matilda Schilder of the city of Newport in the County and State aforesaid has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between Matilda Schilder and Victor Frank Schilder now in parts to the said Matilda Schilder unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Victor Frank Schilder to appear, if he shall see fit, at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the fourteenth day of May A. D. 1900, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY,
3-31 Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Grafton N. Millikin and Blanche Millikin, both of Jersey City in the State of New Jersey, and Herbert S. Millikin and Laura A. Millikin, both of the Town of New Shoreham, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to Job Wilbor of Providence in the County of Providence and State of Rhode Island, bearing date, January 12th, A. D. 1896, and recorded in volume 3 of the Land Evidence of the said town of New Shoreham in the state of Rhode Island mortgages at pages 69, 70, 71, 72 and 73, which said mortgage has since been duly assigned to Ercy L. Millikin of the city of Central Falls, in said State of Rhode Island; there having been breach in performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage.

There will be sold at Public Auction on the premises hereinafter described in the said town of New Shoreham, on TUESDAY, May 8, A. D. 1900, at 11 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest of Grafton N. Millikin, Blanche Millikin, Herbert S. Millikin and Laura A. Millikin at the time of the execution of said mortgage deed in and to a certain tract of land with barn and other outbuildings thereon, situate in southeasterly part of said town of New Shoreham and bounded as follows: Westerly on land of Freeman Millikin and the heirs of the late Thomas Rose, northerly, on land of Freeman Millikin, Gordon Millikin, and Arnold Millikin, easterly, on the Sea Shore and land of Freeman Millikin, and Southerly, on land now or formerly of Herbert S. Millikin, or however otherwise said tract of land may be described and bounded, said land containing about 15 acres, be the same more or less.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intentions to bid at said sale.

ERCY L. MILLIKIN,
Assignee of Mortgage,
by H. S. MILLIKIN,
Attorney.

Block Island, R. I., April 13th, 1900—4-14-4w

For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given April 1st.

Enquire at the MERCURY OFFICE.